TRADE MARK

FOR SEA OR LAND OR AIR
SEAFIELD
WOOLLENS

R. LAIDLAW & SONS
Ltd.

WOOLLEN MANUFACTURERS

Keith : Banffshire

Suppliers of . . .

SCOTTISH TWEED, SHETLAND AND LAMBSWOOL CLOTH; ALSO FURNISHING MATERIAL TO MAKERS-UP AND MERCHANTS.

Spinners of . . .

WEAVING AND SHETLAND HOSIERY YARNS FOR KNITWEAR INDUSTRY.

Makers of . . .

BLANKETS TRAVELLING RUGS, SCARVES, STOLES and HAND KNITTING WOOLS FOR THE RETAIL TRADE.

Printed by Banffshire Journal Limited, Banff.

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL

MAGAZINE 1967

PRICE 2/6

FOR

TOP CLASS

ELECTRICAL

INSTALLATIONS

T. DOUGLAS ROSIER

155 MID STREET

KEITH

Phone: Keith 2540

Get Your

Sensational new Kodak

INSTAMATIC camera

Just drop in the film and it's loaded

Easiest-ever way to load a camera! The film comes in a light-proof 'Kodapak' cartridge. Just drop the cartridge into the camera and it's loaded. Flick a lever to advance the film and you're ready to shoot. You have built-in flash, too, on all but the cheapest model. Just press a button and the flash pops up ready for use.

See the revolutionary 'Instamatic' cameras (from 55/3) at:

G. A. PRATT

THE CORNER PHARMACY

KEITH

Tel. No. Keith 2764

F. McLean

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

"HOLMHILL",
2 STATION ROAD,
KEITH

Phone 2899

TAXI SERVICE

Messrs A. LAING

Quality Butchers
156 MID STREET
KEITH

'Phone KEITH 2771

Geo. B. MITCHELL

Carpenter and Joiner
3 FIFE STREET
KEITH

For Expert Cutting, Styling, and Permanent Waving by Latest Methods consult

ANNE INGRAM

Ladies' Hairstylist

92 LAND STREET
KEITH

Phone: Keith 2151

The North-East's Most Progressive Grocers!

SIMPSON & ESSON

80/82 MID ST., KEITH — Tel. 2100

38 GORDON ST., HUNTLY — Tel. 2715

THE COMPLETE FAMILY GROCERS

QUALITY PROVISIONS

WINES & SPIRITS

FROZEN FOODS

FRUIT & VEGETABLES

For Service Second-to-None

Try Your Local S. & E. Food Centre

GOOD ICES

It's **Gartly's**

Diploma of Merit Ices

Made in our own most modern & Hygienic Factory

Parties, Dances, Catered For

Also

FISH RESTAURANT

TOBACCONIST

CONFECTIONERY

— **The** —

Lodge Temperance Cafe

MID STREET, KEITH

Phone: 2162

Lewis S. Mitchell

FOR

LUGGAGE, HANDBAGS,

SHOPPING BAGS, SCHOOLBAGS

BRIEF CASES, DOCUMENT CASES

GIFT GOODS

GOLF and TENNIS EQUIPMENT

Umbrellas, Leather Wallets, Note Cases and Purses, Etc., Books, Maps, Stationery.

184 MID ST., KEITH

Phone 2172

THIRD BROS.

(KEITH)

Complete House Furnishers

Removal Contractors

Cabinetmakers

Upholsterers

French Polishers

Radio & TV Sales & Service

Mobile Carpet Shampoo Service

160-162 MID STREET

KEITH

Phone—Keith 2872

WATCHES

CLOCKS

JEWELLERY

CUTLERY

SILVER PLATE

CRYSTAL

J. HERD

MID STREET

KEITH

John Balgowan

Butcher & Poulterer

Purveyor of Finest Scotch Meat

Home Fed Beef & Mutton

Strict Personal Supervision

Pickled Tongues

Salted Rounds

Sausages a Speciality

Orders Called For and Delivered

39 REGENT STREET

FIFE-KEITH

Phone Keith 2734

LEARN TO DRIVE

Keith School of Motoring

and TAXI SERVICE

DUAL CONTROL CAR

Ministry of Transport Approved Driving Instructor

GEO. SANDISON

29 MOSS STREET

KEITH

Phone 2713

Strathisla Cafe

(Prop.: J. & V. Wilson)

FISH and CHIPS

TEAS : ICES

SOFT DRINKS

Finest selections of Cigarettes, Tobaccos, Groceries and Confectionery

---

46 REGENT STREET

FIFE-KEITH

Telephone 2745

G. R. COLUMBUS

159 MID STREET

KEITH

Phone 2119

Specialities—

Potted Meat

Cooked Ham

Sausages

White Puddings

Orders Delivered

Van Service

ROYAL HOTEL, KEITH

for Service and Comfort

BREAKFASTS, LUNCHEONS, TEAS
AND SOCIAL FUNCTIONS
AT POPULAR PRICES

Telephone 2528 FRANK SMITH, Proprietor.

STATIONERY * FANCY GOODS

TELEPHONE KEITH 2739

TOYS * SPORTS GOODS

JAMES A. ASHER

127 Mid Street, Keith

Stationery—Including an excellent variety of all kinds of greetings cards and writing materials.

Toys and Games—Corgi Toys, Chess, Darts, Etc.

Sports Goods—Football, Tennis, Golf, Bowling, Badminton, Archery. Diana Air Rifles and accessories.

LARGE SELECTION
of
Pipes
Pouches
and
Lighters

J. PEARSON

Tobacconist

MID STREET, KEITH

J. H. DAWSON

Chemist and Newsagent

14 REGENT STREET
KEITH

All Sizes of Films in Stock

Phone: Keith 2533

W. P. LOGAN

Fruiterers, Confectioners and Tobacconists

MID STREET, KEITH

FRESH FRUIT
and
FROZEN FOODS
Phone 2866

Phone 2516

J. A. WALKER

Agents for

W. & A. Gilbey's

Wines and Spirits

177 MID STREET
KEITH

CARPETS CARPETS

AXMINSTER and WILTON

Choose your Fitted Wall-to-Wall Carpet from our range of over 600 exciting new Axminster and Wilton Patterns.
ALL OUR CARPETS DELIVERED AND LAID FREE OF CHARGE
We use the latest methods for fitted carpets:—
NO TACKS—We use smoothedge.
NO WRINKLES—We use a power stretcher.
NO SEAMS—We use BROADLOOM Carpeting and the complete job is carried out by
TRAINED CARPET FITTERS
at

ROBERTSONS

The Leading House Furnishers of the North

72 Mid Street, Keith

Phone 2600 Phone 2600

Keith Launderers

and

Dry Cleaners

SPECIAL LAUNDRY TERMS TO HOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES
QUICK SERVICE TO GUESTS

All Garments and Furnishings Expertly Cleaned

24-HOUR SERVICE

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

Phone: Keith 2761

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL MAGAZINE 1967

Editorial Staff: —

Editor: Janet Winchester

Business Manager: David Bisset

Art Editor: Nicola Smith

Committee: Maureen Richards, Brenda Grieve, Catherine Whelan, Kenneth Gordon, Elizabeth Anderson.

Staff Advisers: John C. S. Arnaud, M.A.; Norman Young, D.A.; William Ettles, M.A.

PRICE . . . 2/6.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

School Captains

Peter Clark VI — Janet Winchester VI

Prefects

Class VI

Elizabeth Anderson — David Bisset
Brenda Grieve — Peter Clark
Penuel Ogston — Alisdair Dawson
Nicola Smith — Kenneth Gordon
Catherine Whelan — Ian Rigby
Janet Winchester — Leslie Stewart

Class V

Kathleen Adam — David Allan
Lesley McCrorie — John McKay
Daphne Mark — Roderick Petrie
Brian Stewart

Class IV

Lorraine Grieve — James Naughtie
Eunice McWilliam — James Ross
Maureen Watt

Councillors

Class VI

Maureen Richards — Steven Mitchell

Class V

Isobel Arthur — Alan Pirie
Lauranne Wilson — Mark Robertson
Peter Mackenzie — Eric Wilson

Class IV

Marjory Reid — Frank Collins
Agnes Mutch — Elliot Morrison
John Clarke — David Young

Class III

A. James Gibson. B. Barbara McWilliam. N. Stuart Stephen.
T. James Boyd. H. Irene Willox. E/X Lorna Milton.

Class II

A. Margaret Ettles. B. Hazel Scott. N. Jennifer McWilliam.
T. James Morrison. H. Kathleen Leslie. E/X Lewis Shaw.

Class I

A. Gordon McGregor. B. Alan Hendry. N. Patricia Chalmers.
T. Hamish Houldsworth. H. Jacqueline McWilliam. E/X Neil Bennett.

House Captains

Grant: Loraine Mackie V; James Naughtie IV.
Mair: Eunice McWilliam, IV; Roderick Petrie V.
Ogilvie: Brenda Grieve VI; David Bisset VI.
Smith: Elizabeth Anderson, VI; Alisdair Dawson VI.

Senior Librarians

Peter Clark VI — Janet Winchester VI

Hockey Captain

Eunice McWilliam IV

Football Captain

Eric Wilson V

Editorial Section

EDITORIAL

"It's a changing world" is a phrase on many lips to-day, and this is just as true of the world of K.G.S. The School as seen by this year's First Year is so different from the impression that we, the "old-stagers," formed in our first year, that it is difficult to realise that only six years separate the two classes.

Many factors have contributed to the evolution of the school as it is to-day, not least the move only two years ago to our new residence—it is sad to see this fine building already taken so much for granted. The two most important events of the session, however, from the point of view of the history of the school, are the transfer, last August, of 100 senior pupils from Mortlach S.S.S. and Aberlour H.S. to Keith, and the proposed separation of the Secondary and Primary departments of Keith Grammar School. In the words of Sandie Shaw's prize-winning song, "I may win on the roundabouts and then I lose on the swings."

The Upper Banffshire pupils who joined us at the beginning of the session, increasing the Secondary role to about 600, have, after a few "teething troubles" settled down to our way of life and become integrated into the School community, joining in as many activities as transport facilities allow.

The loss of the Primary Department will also have its effect on the school, not least on this magazine, as you will see from the quantity and quality of work from the Primary pupils included in this year's issue. It is to be hoped that the separation will not have a detrimental effect on the present spirit of co-operation between departments.

Changes in the school are not unnaturally reflected by changes in the magazine: we have this year departed from the former policy of including an entry from each class, as we felt that some classes had just not made the effort required to produce good material, whereas other had worked very hard and produced much excellent copy. If class prizes were given, they would certainly go to Sec. IIIB and Pr. VA.

On the subject of prizes, I would like to congratulate the winners of prizes for magazine contributions. It has been a difficult task to choose the winners, whose articles can be readily identified, since each is marked "prize-winning contribution."

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all the contributors, and of saying "better luck next year" to all those whose articles could not for reasons of space be included this time. (A reminder would not be out of place here to the younger classes especially, that good prose is as acceptable as good poetry, and infinitely more acceptable than bad poetry.)

I would also like to thank the reporters for the supplement, the enthusiastic Magazine Committee whose help and constructive criticism have been invaluable, and the Business Committee, Mr Arnaud and his colleagues without whose help and advice the Magazine would never have been printed.

Janet Winchester, VI.

THE RECTOR'S MESSAGE

Two years ago, to the day, I remember standing in the garden on a calm summer evening and thinking to myself: "Well, we're in!" The move to the new secondary building had been safely accomplished and that last day of May in 1965 had run smoothly enough as our first school day in the then brand new surroundings. From which musings you will astutely have calculated that the Editor (that awesome Figure whose word on 'deadlines' is as relentless as any Tyrant's ultimatum) must have said, "Your Annual Imposition by the first day of June, or else . . . . ." To-night, I write!

Therefore, to continue our joint deductions, you must be now reading this copy of the 1967 "K.G.S. Magazine," having bought/begged/'borrowed' it from the seller/lender/previous owner, in this last week or so of the term—our sixth full term in the new building. Two complete school years have all but run their course, with all their wealth of new ideas and good intentions, of work conscientiously and regularly accomplished or skimped and left unfinished, of successes to be honoured and of failures to be written off against the mirage of future improvement.

In other words Keith Grammar School has settled down in its new habitat, meeting the challenges of the wider changes in the world of contemporary education just as resiliently as it has weathered more local storms of controversy over reorganisation of schooling in Banffshire itself.

Yet again we are on the threshold of change: by the time these words are being read (ever-hopeful supposition!), the appointment will have been made of a Headmaster with full responsibility for Keith Primary School, and thus the new session will see the severing of what has been a longstanding and essentially cordial union of the various Departments. This Magazine with its wealth of bright contributions from the full range of Primary classes is only one example of this unity. It is my own hope that the cordiality of relationships with 'the Grammar' will be fully perpetuated, and that we shall all work in harmony but with individuality of approach towards the fulfilment of our duty to the young people of Keith and all the other areas of the county for which we have been made responsible educationally. The model for this already exists. I am glad to recognise, in the very close and mutually beneficial liaison that I enjoy with the Heads of all the schools from which we receive our pupils in K.G.S.

This number, then, may be the last to include as of right the items of the Primary Departments: may I express the sincere hope that their contributions will continue as voluntary but independent offerings in the future?

To you, faithful Reader, good reading in these pages, and good luck!

Yours sincerely,

ROBIN WINCHESTER, Rector.

SCHOOL NOTES

STAFF CHANGES

In a school the size of ours, we must expect there to be changes in staff during the course of a session, but it must be a long time since we said goodbye to so many teachers in all departments, and welcomed so many new teachers to the school, all within 12 months.

Last summer, Mrs Napiontek, Miss McKenzie, Mr Harnden, Miss McDonald, Mrs Graham and Miss Forth all left the Secondary Department and Miss Howie, Mrs Whitely, Mrs Munro (jun.), and Mrs Graham left the Primary Department: these were followed later by Mrs McKidd from Secondary and Mrs Munro from Primary.

We were, however, very glad to welcome to the school at various times during the year Miss Buie, Mr Falconer, Miss Cadenhead, Miss McPherson, Mrs Benzie, Mrs Purves, Mrs Gow, Mrs Fraser, Mrs Luckas, Miss Wilkie, Mr Lindsay, Mr Griffiths, Mrs Fettes, Miss Simpson, Mr Ballard, Mr Murray, Mr Wright and Mlle. Goujon in the Secondary, and Mr Duncan, Mrs Florance, Mrs Gordon, Mrs Currie, Mrs Dunbar, Miss Gauld and Mrs Reid in the Primary Department. We are grateful to Miss Howie and Mrs Robertson who have temporarily taken over primary classes, to others who have taken the place of teachers who were absent, and to the many students, F.Ps. and others, who have come to K.G.S. for teaching practice. We would like to congratulate Mrs Bisset on her appointment as woman advisor, and thank her for her untiring work. We would also like to thank Mr McKay for taking over the running of the Library, and congratulate Miss Cuthbert on her appointment as Private Secretary to the Rector. The new school clerkess is Miss Ann Winchester.

CONFERENCES

Throughout the year, the School has played host to several conferences and similar events. There have been a number of conferences and in-service courses for primary teachers in connection with the new Primary methods—much to the delight of primary pupils who got several extra days' holiday because of these. Besides these periodic invasions of teachers, we have had occasion on Mondays in recent weeks to direct various wandering clerics to the appropriate rooms where there was a course on School Chaplaincy. As these notes are written, the School is preparing for yet another large scale invasion, when the hall will be in use for certain classes of the Banffshire Music Festival, and at the same time we will play host to the Banffshire School to University Conference.

CLUBS & ACTIVITIES

Although most of the activities of clubs and societies are reported in the appropriate section of the magazine, there are certain school activities which by reason of being new or unusual merit mention here. Besides the weekly bus taking pupils to Elgin for swimming instruction, there has been this year a new departure in that several pupils have made use of transport and coaching kindly offered by the Outdoor Club, and have, we are told, become fairly proficient in the gentle art of ski-ing—the less gentle art of ceasing to ski is proving harder to grasp!

Throughout the session, various pupils have been observed carrying very oddly-shaped loads around the School, only to disappear in the direction of music room, whence issued soon afterwards the strangest of sounds. Those who were brave enough to attend any of the several public concerts in which it has taken part, will by now realise that I am referring to our Brass Band which, in spite of all the wisecracks, has, under the leadership of Mr Wright, become a very worthwhile asset to the School.

VISITORS TO SCHOOL

There has been a great variety of visitors to School this year, and their aims have ranged from persuading the senior boys not to smoke (Dr McLeod), to having a bath (Graham Gordon, brought in by the Health Visitor for a demonstration on Mothercraft). The Services have been well represented amongst the visitors, Capt. Murphy (WRAC), Wren Jellicoe, and RAF and army lecturers having all at various times tried to persuade us that "this is the life." Most successful of all, however, was the Marines' "show."

They kept us enthralled with short scenes and incidents showing all facets of Marine life from ski-ing to jungle warfare. So realistic was their acting, that one member of staff was convinced, on coming face to face with a couple of "arabs" in the corridor, that the school was being invaded. We thank Lt. Langdon and his men for a splendid afternoon's entertainment.

Other visitors during the session have provided us with a mixture of entertainment and food for thought: Mr Grant Wood talked to senior boys on Atlantic College Wales, where Rhoderick McPherson, one of last year's Class V, is now studying; Mr Brooker, a former member of staff, now an extra-mural lecturer with Aberdeen University, showed some interesting films to geographers; Mr Sinclair tried, fairly successfully, to persuade some boys to attend the Scottish Schoolboys' Club summer camp; Mrs Robertson, of Grange, led the girls in a service on February 10, to mark "Women's World Day of Prayer." We have also had a talk on Road Safety by P.C. Mellis; films from a Cadbury's representative, and from Postmaster Docherty of Banff; and a travelling exhibition on the theme "Energy and Power," brought to school by Mr Cairns, Banffshire's Museums Organiser. One visitor still to come is Mr Matthews of Edinburgh, who will lecture to us on the subject of astronomy.

Some visitors to the school are so well known to us that we hardly count them as visitors, but we are nonetheless grateful for their continuing interest in the school. Mr Baker, our M.P., is one such, who has visited us during the year, and Mr Reid, H.M.I. for this area, is another. We are especially grateful to him for addressing a meeting of the Primary Parent-Teacher Association, and explaining to the parents the new methods in education which puzzle so many older people. Yet another visitor whom we tend to take for granted is Mr Hermiston, Principal Youth Employment Officer, but we would assure him that we value greatly his work at school.

EXCURSIONS & VISITS

If we appear to have acted as host on many occasions this year, it is clear from a glance at the school calendar that we have also

made many excursions and visits. The first of the session was on September 14 to Haddo House to see a production of Shakespeare's Henry IV, Part I. This proved to be excellent entertainment, which was not marred in the least by the difficulties of night navigation round twisting country lanes, which nearly caused us to be late.

On October 10, a party of seniors set out for Aberdeen to watch a performance by a French company, the Pamela Sterling Players, of "Le Barbier de Séville" in the hall of Aberdeen Girls' High School. The over-riding emotion at the close of the play was open amazement that we could understand so much of the play—a tribute to the particularly clear enunciation of the actors.

October 21 saw us departing in the opposite direction, making for Inverness to support our team in the Scottish Schools Debating Tournament, first round. The excitement of the team's being successful was added to by the fact that our round trip home by Rothes made us possible witnesses of a hit-and-run accident there, which gave most of us our first chance to know what it feels like to 'help the police with their inquiries.'

When a loaded bus set out from Keith on 26th November, a casual listener might have been forgiven for thinking that the Pied Piper and his rats had reached Keith. Closer inspection, however, proved that it was recorders, not rats, that 'squeaked in fifty different sharps and flats,' for the young musicians were on their way to a Day School in Elgin for recorder and string players. This was taken by Carl Dolmelsch, himself a famous recorder player, and proved very worthwhile.

December 6th saw six senior girls battling through the weather to join the Women's Gas Federation on a visit to Fanny Craddock's cookery demonstration in Aberdeen. Later in the month, IIIH girls saw round the local mills, while IIIT boys invaded Elgin police station. Both institutions seem to have survived, and both parties returned home intact!

As soon as school resumed after Christmas, the second round of the Debating Tournament at Dundee was upon us, and it was certainly not because of lack of support that the team failed to get through to the next round, for 80 supporters made the long journey to cheer them on.

February 14th brought an opportunity for music lovers to have a night out, when 37 pupils and 3 staff made the journey to Elgin to see a programme of Spanish dancing and music by "Susana y José." This delightful and colourful performance was enjoyed by all.

The end of March brought an outing for the more "sporty" members of the school—and those who enjoy long train journeys. This was a party of 38 pupils under the charge of Mrs Benzie and Mr and Mrs Gow, who travelled to Edinburgh on March 18th, to see England's Ladies beat Scotland's at hockey. We must commend Mr Gow's gallantry in associating himself with such a large group of excited, chattering females—especially when he is not even on our staff.

Little need be said here about the two "Dunera" cruises in which Keith pupils took part, as reports appear elsewhere in the magazine. Sufficient to say that everyone has returned none the worse of the trip, and all seemed to enjoy the experience.

In recent days, Elgin and area seem to have been the "target" of several trips. A party of seniors went to RNAS, Lossiemouth, on May 29th, and the second and third years, not to be outdone, made a trip on May 30th to see Elgin Amateur Dramatic Society's performance of "Goodbye Mrs Puffin."

Events still eagerly anticipated are the visit to the school by Bertha Waddel's Children's Theatre (an astonishing number of prefects have already begged to act as stewards!); a visit to a concert in Elgin given by the Aberdeen Schools Orchestra; a visit to Boharm Drama Group's production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream", whose cast includes several present and former pupils of the School; a tour of Aberdeen College of Domestic Science by senior girls; a visit by IIIT to Elgin museum and Spynie Palace; and last, but not least our own School Show.

PROJECTS

"Projects" are very much part of the new approach to education, so we feel it appropriate to mention here those which have come to our notice in school. At the beginning of session, art and homecraft pupils and others combined in producing work for an exhibition of needlework and art in the Longmore Hall. In the school itself, Miss Scott and her classes have been engaged on a project about newspapers in connection with the Saltire Society's competition; Class V and VI Geography pupils have carried out a land use survey in Keith and district; and IIIT hope to go on a "work based" course on farming at the outdoor centre at Cromdale.

Turning, lastly, to outside school activities, we congratulate Peter Clark VI, Leslie Stuart VI, and Raymond Douglas, who has now left school, on gaining the Queen's Scout Award; and Linda McLennan, IIIB and Valery Jaffray IV, on becoming Queen's Guides; also Ian Rigby VI, one of our "imports" from Dufftown, on gaining the Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award.

Nowadays, television is such an influence on our lives, that it would seem to merit a paragraph to itself in these notes. Besides the fact that the Primary Department now has its own set, financed with the help of the Miss Wilson Trust, we are pleased to record that the School has been the background for a discussion of Grampian T.V. and that a group of pupils have actually appeared on B.B.C. These were the Keith Campanologist (Bell-ringers) who appeared on "Talk of the North" just before Christmas.

Literary Section

(Primary and Secondary combined)

The Prologue to the K.G.S. Tales

(Prize-winning Contribution)

To that most desolat and bleke region,
Wherein ther lies ful many a litel town
I came, and whan som tyme had passed
To Keith for education y-come at last.
And now we travel to the scole eche daye
In smokynge four-wheeled monstere, sooth to seye,
Whose engin often-tyme yeve dying groan
And broke down: from us ther nas not moan.

But ere we ferre in this tale progress,
Stop at that dreded edifys, no less,
That which is now "Keith Grammar School" y-calle;
And ther shal I in simple words withalle
Describe to you, so as it semed me,
The people in our merrye compaignye,
And eek in what array that they were inne
And at the Rector wol I first biginne.

A worthy man our Rector is withalle,
Who after litel brownish bird is calle:
That litel bird with scarlet-shining brest,
His name as nouthe I think you will have geste.
But that there be nat any resemblaunce
Between the man and bird, by any chaunce.
The bird be smalle, the man is large, I trowe,
And any other likeness, sooth I do not knowe

With hym ther was a man y cleped B — k,
A teacher of the Latyn tongue, and Greek,
Whose speech it was most ponderous and slow
Ful wel entuning in his nose—"Amo."
We do not do our homework; then 'tis sad
Whan in despair he crye " 'Tis too too bad."
And verily, to see in raven gown
The lengthe of corridore hym pacing down
With frown of colerik on his visage
Wold move to fear the stoutest of corage.

There was another, hym that English spake
And taughte, and he was cleped J——
Whan that the pupilles he sholde techen be,
Y-running to and fro "on bisness" hym we see
Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas
But yet he semed bisier than he was.

A stout Maths master have we for the nones
Ful big he is of brawn and eek of bones.
But he was wys, a mirie man alway
For he was wel ytaughte, sooth for to seye.

Ther be another two or three faire maids
Who atte scole have longe tyme ystayed
Forsaking not their swink in teching tongue
Of France and Germanie to pupilles yong.

And from another foreign land ther came
A techer of geographie, whose name
We cannot seye, so B—n men hym calle
Though that nas not his name "at all, at all."

And verily, as much as he was talle
With hym ther was a techer just as smalle
Who also in geopraphie did teche
But hardly did she five foot highé reche.

And there be many others inne scole,
But sooth, to speke of them I wold be fool.
Ther was not tyme ne space for me to showe,
In what condicioun that they be: also
It is nat right, nor is it curteisye,
And sholde I speke, it wold be vileynie
About eche one to speken short and pleyne
For what I say, I fear, wold cause peyne.
And if perchaunce ther be some other oon
Whom I have not describe, well then anon
Let he or she, if in this tale a place
Doth wishe, then come to me apace
And then wol I with litel mirth and wit
Endyte som lines that inne tale shall fit
Suffyse to seye that if I gette chaunce
Then wol I ferre in this tale avaunce
But for the nones this story wol I end
And wishe you allé bestè and AMEN.

G. Chaucer II.

J. C. PETRIE

GROCER
&
GENERAL
MERCHANT

47 MID STREET
Telephone 2555
*
Large selection of
WINES & SPIRITS

H. Balgowan, Pr. 4B.
(Prize-winning Contribution).

Leaving The School

The time has come, the exams are past
I'm free to leave the school at last.
Free to go this very day,
I'm fair delighted I must say.

But though I'm pleased to be this free,
There are some things I'll miss you see.
Though right now I can't think of one
I'm sure I will before I'm done.

Art was not bad, but the truth I must tell,
At Science and Woodwork I never did well,
But my mither says, "Ye never tak heed,"
There's nithing bit fitba and cricket in yer heid.

Well maybe she's right; there's a time for all things.
And my future, uncertain whatever it brings,
Will still go according to book and to rule
Exactly the same as it did in the school.

Now this is the last time I'll write you in rhyme.
If it gets in the magazine, that's just fine,
And later in life I'll look back and then
Wish I could go through my school days again.

Anon.

Join the school leavers' club —start saving now with National Commercial

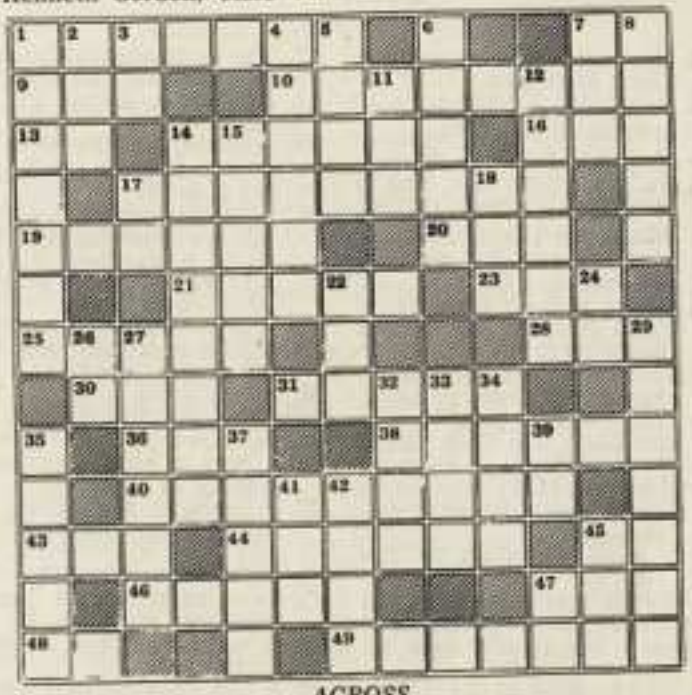
When you have a job – when you're out on your own – you'll find that keeping track of the money you earn is a task in itself. With day-to-day expenses to meet, it's no easy matter saving for that special 'something' you would like so much – a holiday abroad or perhaps a car.

There's a simple way of making your savings mount up however. By opening a Deposit Account with National Commercial you give your money a chance to earn interest for you and, of course, there's no difficulty about drawing it out when required. Ask at your local branch for the free booklet that tells you all about opening a bank account.

National Commercial Bank of Scotland Limited

KEITH BRANCH Manager: P. A. Stewart

Kenneth Gordon, Class VI



ACROSS

1. Here's a car that's always in neutral. (7)
7. I'm the answer, but objectively of course. (2)
9. It likes to be boosted. (3)
10. Insure a couple of articles (8) oddly, and you'll find they belong to two continents.
13. Tea you can really taste. (2)
14. Bent on wearing this on your head? (6)
16. Give a sharp pull backwards and some fishing line is produced. (3)
17. He is a sorrowful writer and produces a great din. (9)
19. The reformed sprite seems to have entered the Church. (6)
20. Non-commissioned Officer. (3)
21. The classical teacher perhaps prefers this spelling; but it amounts to nothing anyhow. (5)
23. This kind of attempt has been known to gain three points. (3)
25. Grins confusedly, and then all he does is telephone. (5)
28. A slippery customer? (3)
30. There's a mad Frenchman in the Field Officer's Union. (3)
31. What happens to cards is found in wide alterations. (5)
36. Ministry of National Insurance. (3)
38. A mixed-up untruth in a glass container should prevent escapes. (6)
40. Once an ass? Sounds like it. (9)
43. It's fast and it's heavy. (3)
44. They're weaker than pens. (6)
45. Time associated with a backward Member of Parliament? (2)
46. Prevent a clever trick from becoming greater? (5)
47. An archaic preposition. (3)
48. An endless cube? A stock example. (2)
49. Caesar was one, found in a temper or in a good mood. (7)

DOWN

1. Decorate the walls again in both directions. (7)
2. If your head is like this, you're clever. (3)
3. A sign of refusal. (2)
4. In the ruler's case, this is usually 12 inches. (6)
5. When you change this, you don't necessarily have to be singing. (4)
6. Stalin, without his head, at least provides us with a tongue. (5)
7. Chinese chairman? More half of a Kenyan uprising. (3)
8. 24. Long ago they might have told you to come in like this. (5, 2)
11. An extemely left-wing colour. (3)
12. Pay no attention to this clue. (6)
14. Begun mixed up with the Royal Naval Service, they now are chiefly used by the Army. (8)
15. The harbour of the desert. (5)
17. The Technological Institute is a backward object. (2)
18. Perform a decree on the stage. (3)
22. I refuse; and anger is involved in these words. (3)
24. See 8 down.
26. A conditional word. (2)
27. 33. It's doubtful whether even a member of the weaker sex would survive here. (6, 4)
29. A bridle-maker. (7)
32. A glass receptacle with the lid slightly open? (4)
33. See 27 down.
34. Spasmodic twitches caused by mites? (4)
35. You've to hand it to them: hand it to them. (5)
37. A subject for debate is found in this suet pudding. (5)
39. A French article. (2)
41. Take revenge and here's what you get back. (3)
42. A backward school of some repute. (4)
45. A short professional. (3)
47. Our Queen hesitating? (2)

Solution to Crossword Page 37.

Straight From The Heart

(Prize-winning Contribution)

To the Education Authorities.

Dear Sirs,

As a secondary pupil, it is my opinion that exams are most definitely an absolute necessity and on no account should be abolished, in spite of the opposition which many ignorant, and often lazy pupils will raise and which teachers and others (who have less authority) will try to oppose. I will be obliged if this attitude you will try to foster among the general community of the townspeople. This will gain you my everlasting gratitude and thanks. You must not print this, although it will show to you (perhaps, however, you will already know this fact) not that I am (like most of my friends) averse to exams but really enjoy doing them. Truly believe me that I am, and never will be anything else.

Your obedient pupil,

James K. G. Meldrum, IV.

Before all my fellow pupils explode with anger, or start tearing out their hair, will they please read every second line—and they will have my true feelings.

"L'Ecosse Par Une Française"

"How do you like staying in Scotland?" That is a question I have often been asked. To speak the truth I have enjoyed it very much. Nothing much to do? Plenty when you have a taste for adventure. You need it when you have been told that Scotland means mist and whisky, bagpipes and kilts, old castles, ghosts and Nessie!

Old castles I have seen, to Highland Games I have been, Ghost and Nessie I could have seen after a visit to Strathmill Distillery! This year on the 31st December I'll think, "What a pity I am too far from a few nice loons to go first-footing to celebrate Hogmanay once more." Although "Hogmanay" comes from the expression "Au Gui l'An Neuf" we don't celebrate it in quite the same way in the "Auld Gaul." What about Haggis? Of course I tasted it, I can't honestly say I enjoyed "La Panse de Brebis Farcie," but I did enjoy the wee dram!

I am grateful to the Badminton and Outdoor Clubs for the opportunity they gave me to try to learn new sports. But to see the country without spending too much money there is nothing better than hitch-hiking. The West Coast is particularly beautiful. The pleasure will be relived when I'll show in France the numerous slides of almost every county. I feel I have got to know the people of Scotland and especially in Keith. I have been shown great kindness and hospitality by some of my colleagues in the staff of K.G.S. and also by many of the townspeople. And even if Scotland never joins the Common Market, VIVE la Vieille Alliance!

Mlle. Huquette Goujon.

My Garden

(Prize-winning Contribution)

As I walk through my garden on fine days in spring,
From their nests in the treetops the birds sweetly sing.
There are brave little snowdrops and crocuses gay
And in the soft breeze golden daffodils sway.

Then Summertime comes. The sky above is blue.
There are roses and peonies and flowers of every hue.
The busy bees hum, butterflies can be seen,
The tall stately hedge is once again green.

Autumn arrives; there's a nip in the air,
We pick all the apples till the tree stands bare.
Dahlias and chrysanthemums make a last brave show,
While the falling leaves form a bright carpet below.

Then Winter is here; the sky is overcast,
The glorious colours in the garden are past.
Only the robin flies perty around,
When the snow spreads a blanket of white on the ground.

Barbara Shearer, IA.

River-Side

Down by the river I like to stroll,
Watching the fish darting to and fro,
The waterhen swimming back to her nest,
Guiding her little one home to rest.

I watch the swallows dart and fly,
The blackbird on the branch so high,
The hedgehog on the ground so low,
Watching the waves ripple and flow.

Michael Cowie, Pr. VIA.

My Dream

For long I've been dreaming a lovely dream,
To go to all places that I've never been.
My two brothers say that when each is a man,
They will sail off to China or maybe Japan.
They can stay there for ages—and that will be grand,
For I will get peace to choose some foreign land.
Then I'll pack all my cases and travel by plane,
And say goodbye to this land of rain.

Susan Mair, Pr. VIA.

Revelations of a Full Back

As I have now retired from playing rugby for the Middlehampton-upon-Swine Wanderers 3rd XV after twenty-one games for them (a record for the team), it is possible for me to record in black and white one or two of the brighter moments in my long career.

The most memorable game in which I have been fortunate enough to play was against a team from a village called, if I remember correctly, Bottomcommon. We arrived to find that our so-called "changing rooms" were really only a glorified chicken coop, while the home team changed in a luxuriously furnished club house. (I thought that it was terribly bad sportsmanship with just a touch of attempted demoralisation). However our lads took the field bravely and, after a dispute over who should kick off, owing to the loss of the coin in three and a quarter inches of mud, the game commenced. Play followed the usual pattern of nobody getting anywhere until, just before half-time, the game livened up when a rowdy group of home supporters was very effectively silenced by a superbly aimed beer bottle from our scrum half—we only wish that he could pass the rugby ball with such accuracy. Most of the second half was as dull and uninteresting as the first, but, with ten minutes to play, I somehow managed to gain possession of the ball and, after running five yards and almost bursting two blood vessels with the effort, I collapsed with exhaustion. On regaining consciousness I discovered, to my great surprise, that I had scored a try. Believe it or not, I converted that try (This was probably due to the fact that the crossbar was only five feet from the ground) and we were leading by five points to nil. Now we had to last out for ten minutes. We did this by luring the referee into an argument about the

Offside Rule which lasted until time up. The only thing I remember of the rest of that day is the whole team being thrown out of a pub by the bad-tempered proprietor, just because we had sung a rather rude song to the tune of "Rule Britannia."

Another very enjoyable game was one in which our opponents were such bad players that I left the pitch and went to watch a hockey match taking place nearby. Actually I wish, now, that I had stayed at the rugby because the match is said to have taken a turn for the better when our lively left wing three-quarter tackled the referee. After the match our player was very apologetic, saying that he mistook the referee for one of the touch judges, and he was immediately forgiven.

Besides these memories, I also have a collection of souvenirs such as the policeman's helmet which I "procured" by means of a fish hook after the 1956 Calcutta Cup match. Then there are the "Ladies" and "Gentlemen" signs from a public convenience in Hartlepools (we heard that their absence caused quite a bit of trouble), and, my prized possession, the whistle of the referee who was in charge of the England-Scotland International of 1958, which I obtained by collaring the aforesaid person when he was hurriedly leaving the pitch pursued by four wild Scotsmen.

It is things of this sort that make me sad to be leaving the team. I am glad, however, that the lads will not lose heart at my departure. In fact I am sure that the spirit in the team will increase (Mainly because of the fact that the new full-back is an exciseman).

But, gallant men of the 3rd XV, although I am leaving your ranks, you may rest assured that I will support you wherever you may go—unless it is my turn to pay.

"A Full(ish) Back, IIIA.

Linda Taylor, Pr. 2E.

Keith

There's a place in Bonny Scotland,
Jist north o' Aberdeen.
Wi' its glens and its river,
It mak's a lovely scene.

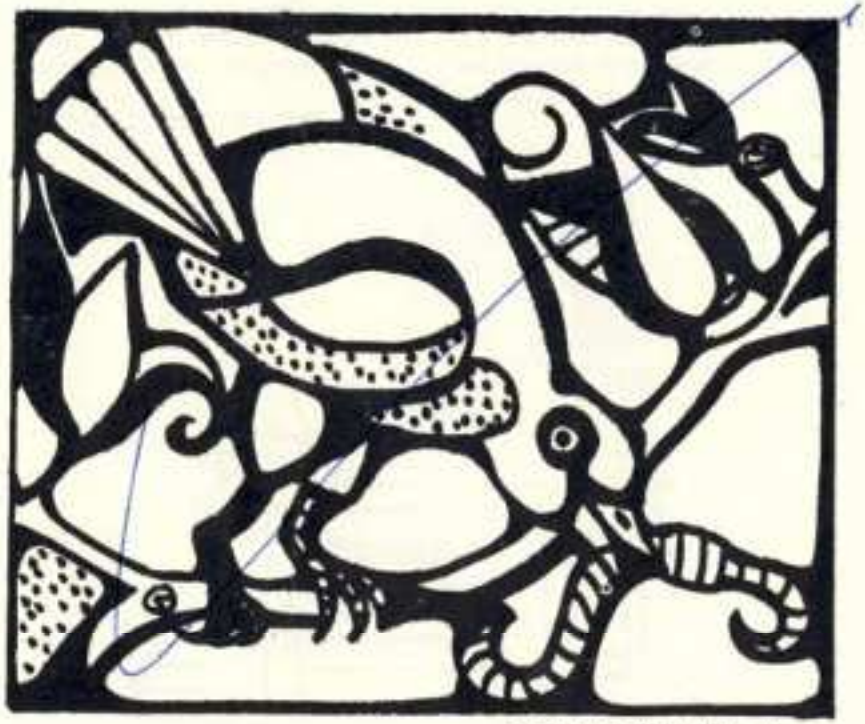
It's a tidy and attractive toon,
Wi' its twa woollen mills.
The shops are bright and cheery,
And there's also twa three stills.

It's nae a very active place
For the young anes I'll agree,
But there's still a couple striking sights,
That the tourists a' must see.

There is a new youth centre,
And a swimmin' pool tae come.
They will mak' this toon mair lively,
In years ahead for some.

There are hills all round about it,
The heather and the heath.
I'll always sing its praises
'Cause the name o't is Keith.

June Thompson, IN.



Isobel Arthur, Class V.

The Pirate Radio Station

(Prize-winning Contribution)

8.00 a.m.—Whirr, splutter, hic.

Announcer—"Guid mornin', listeners. This is Radio Banffshire broadcasting tae ye frae a sandbank nae far awa' frae Buckie and this is yer favourite broadcaster, Willy Cuttle, speaking. Here is the weather. Judging frae the clouds ow'r Buckie, there's gaun tae be a drap o' rain in the mornin' but it'll maybe clear up afterwards. There are gaun tae be a few gusts o' wind in the afternoon. That'll be grand for dryin' the washin,' wifies."

8.30 a.m. Newsreader—"I'm afraid I canna read ye the news jist noo, fowkies, because Charlie's carrier-pigeon hasna arrived frae Buckie wi' the 'P. and J.'."

9.00 a.m. Announcer—"Hello, fowkies. This is Tam Broon here wi' some o' yer record requests. To-day's first request is for Betty Smith, 'The Neuk,' Forres. It's frae yer lad. He says, "Fit like?" and asks if he can hae back the ten bob ye borowed frae him last week. He has requested 'The 1812 Overture,' but as we dinna hae that record, we'll play the next best thing—'The Muckin' o' Geordie's Byre'."

(2½ minutes, two whirrs and a bang later) "Weel, listeners, hoo did ye enjoy that? Grand stuff, eh? (Aside) Fit's that, Willy? We hid a breakdown jist before the record started? Man, man, that's terrible."

10.00 a.m. Commercial Time. "For the best bargains shop at 'Place' where your grocer always has a cheery smile (when he has his false teeth in). This week's bargains—'Yummy-Poof Cakes' and 'Bongo Dog Biscuits' which give your hound that 'woof-woof' feeling."

11.30 a.m. Cookery Corner. "This is Geordie in the galley. It's time tae be getting the tatties ready for the denner, wifes. To-day I'm gaun tae tell ye how tae mak an egg flip. (Aside) Hey, Willy, fit's that queer smell."—Bang!!

11.50 a.m. Announcer—"I apologise for the breakdown, listeners. We hid an explosion in the galley.—Rotten eggs, ye ken."

12.00. Bleep! Bleep! "It's now twelve o'clock on Willy's watch. We're closin' doon now because it's denner-time. We'll be back at two."

2.00 p.m. Silence.

3.10 p.m. Announcer—"Aye, aye, listeners. This is Radio Banff shire calling. Sorry we're late but we didna waken up frae oor after denner nap until 3 o'clock."

4.00 p.m. Commercials—"Read 'Rake,' the farmer's weekly maga zine, which includes a special feature entitled "The Pleasures of Tattie Picking" and part two of Betty Gruff's novel "Passion in the Ploughfield." There's excitement in every line!"

6.00 p.m. Newsreader—"Weel, Charlie's carrier-pigeon still hisna arrived wi' the newspaper, therefore I've still nae news for ye."

8.00 p.m. A Sassenach's voice—"Hi, cats! This is your old friend —shh, you know who. Got a pile of your requests here, fans. Man, let's cool it with Black Mac's 'I Wanna, Wanna Love Ya' (2½ minutes later) Isn't that just wild, cats? Got a request here for Jean who lives 'way down there in Keith. That's a hot town you live in, baby!

Joshua!' Got to go now, fans. See ya, tomorrow. That's a date!"

12.00. Announcer—"Weel, fowkies, we'll sing a verse o' 'Scotland the Brave' and we'll be awa' tae oor beds. Guid Nicht!"

Crackle, splutter, hic.

—Loraine Allan, V.

My Dog

I have a little Peke called Kim,
And I am very fond of him.
He looks at me with eyes so sad,
As if to say, "It's just too bad.
You have to go to school to-day
And can't just stay at home and play."
He has a rubber ball of blue,
Also a bone which he loves to chew,
But best of all he likes Mummy's shoe,
My little rascal Kim.

Margaret Bonnyman, Pr. VIB.

My Little Sister

I have a little sister.
And her name is June
My mother will be happy,
When she goes to school soon.

She is always up to mischief
And tries our patience sore.
But life without our sister
Would be an awful bore.

She's never still a moment;
She's forever at our feet.
But dad says she looks an angel
When she is fast asleep.

James Burgess, Pr. VB.

Spring Cleaning

I don't like Spring Cleaning because we have to tidy up the playroom. This year I ran off so my brother had to do it. But if I nip off I have to chase all the spiders out of the cupboards in the bedroom. Mum's scared stiff of some of them. Ah! Here's the loft. Let's see what we have. Here's my train set. It hasn't moved for months. My fort! All the soldiers dead I see. My brother's fort. All the soldiers dead I see, too! I wonder . . . whoops! time for tea! After that, homework. Y'know I'd rather do Spring Cleaning any day than homework!

Malcolm Theodoreson, Pr. VA.

In spite o' Harry's "freeze," we ken,
Prices usually rise.
The cost o' sweets gangs up again,
That was nae surprise.

Things were different lang ago
An' the cost o' livin' less.
Bicycles were on the go
But nae car yet, I guess.

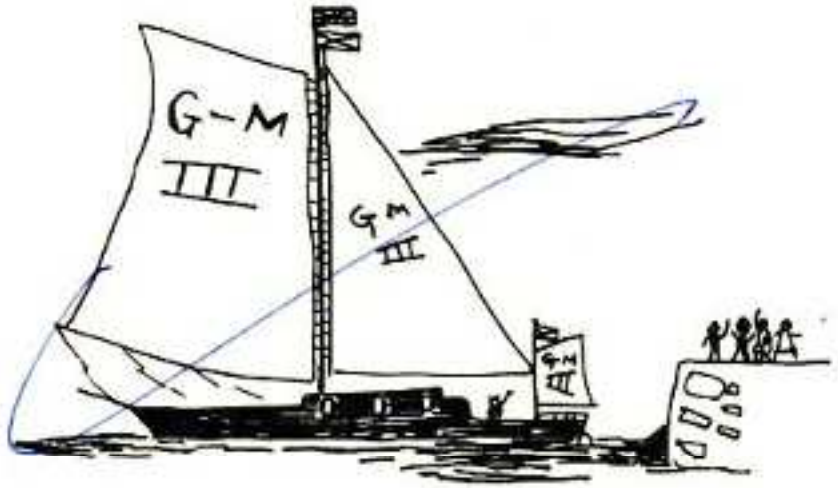
When my ma wis jist a bairn,
The things that she cuid buy
For tuppence, were in great amounts.
I ken my ma wis fly!

Steak wis elevenpence for a pound,
In the auld days, so they say,
And if it was the same just now,
We'd eat steak nicht an' day!

The hens were daein' a richt guid trade,
For eggs were afa' cheap.
Butter at tenpence, an' real weel made.
Prices noo are steep

In spite o' this, I wouldna change
The age I'm livin' in.
Prices hiv a gey wide range
Frae a Rolls Royce tae a pin.

Morag Robertson, IIA.



R. J. Lewthwaite, Pr. 7.

Six Minutes to Live! or Die!

A long, deep, tedious wail. The sound people had dreaded for decades. And now it was happening. They had six minutes. Six minutes of agony. Six minutes of waiting for the flash they knew would come. The heat, the radiation. Who would survive!

They hoped it would never happen. They too had bombs. No one would dare attack them. The effects would be devastating. But, they had dropped them on two cities. Why should they not feel the same energy, the same wrath, the same devastation they had unleashed on their enemies?

Their fathers. Their grandfathers. They had celebrated the end of the last war. They had rejoiced at the slaughter and destruction they had inflicted on their foes. But they were humane too. Their enemies, no matter how cruel they were, still had a right to live. They could feel pain. They had hopes and dreams. Disappointments and successes. They still had rights.

But now their life was over. There was no escaping their fate. The sirens still sounded. They knew it was hopeless. They could never reach the shelter. Not in those streets. Streets full of panic stricken people. They would not stand a chance.

Man's stupidity. His fear of his neighbours. He would not trust anybody! Not even his best friend. The scientists knew what would happen. But politicians only thought of votes. And now it was over. Six minutes of madness. Now it was over. London, the greatest city ever built. London was in ruins.

Murray King.

The Layabout

He stands grim and silent,
Waiting for nobody in particular;
His days are lazy,
He will not work,
But throws his money away.

Not his own money
Another's hard-earned money,
Which he's given
To stay away from home, corrupted by selfishness.

His is an unenviable life,
A useless life,
An aimless life.

He dreams of nothing,
He has no learning or imagination,
He drifts and exists,
He does not live—
He does not believe in life.

Shelagh Anderson, IIIB.

Little Tom Cat

(Prize-winning Contribution)

Little Tom cat he was so fat because he ate so many rats. One sneeked throuth the door and on to the floor, but little Tom cat caut that rat—clever Tom cat.

Kevin Charlesworth, Pr. IIE.

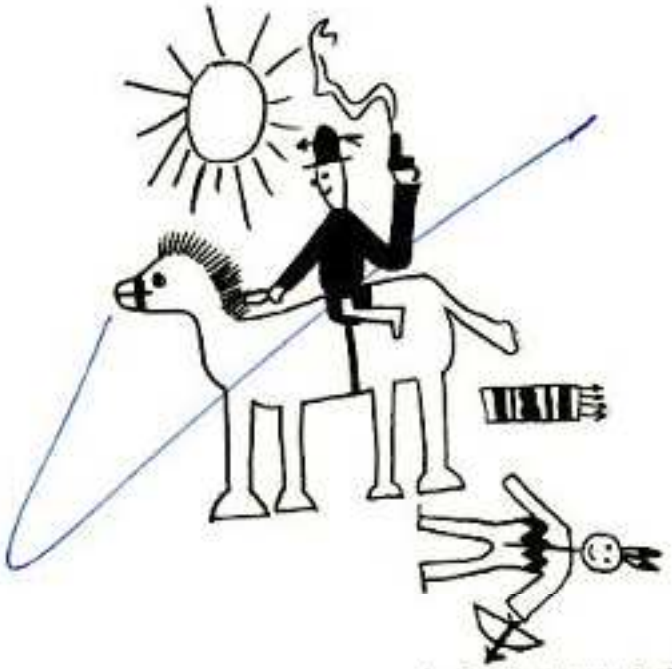
Twilight

Twilight is a lovely time,
The sky is red and gold.
I always take a quiet stroll,
At twilight.

I sit under a shady tree,
Watching the shining western sky,
Thinking all my pleasant thoughts,
At twilight.

I walk along deserted streets,
But as I look the colours fade,
Now I must wait till to-morrow night
For the lovely sight
Of twilight.

Barbara Roy, Pr. IVA.



Kevin Charlesworth, Pr 2E.

To A Kelt

(Prize-winning Contribution)

Poor Kelt, you give me great surprise.
I wonder that you're fit to rise
To show yourself, unworthy prize,
To Keepers, Lords and Ghillies.

The Autumn saw you bold and strong,
Fresh from the sea among the throng,
Alive and well and doing no wrong
To keepers, lords and ghillies.

'Twas then you found yourself a mate
And from the morning until late
Enjoyed an underwater fête,
Away from keepers, lords and ghillies.

At the end of winter both did part,
A long and weary journey start
Down the river with weary heart
Past keepers, lords and ghillies.

Thin as a board you struggle on,
Death on you is hard upon
As nearer the surge of sea comes on,
Near keepers, lords and ghillies.

Good luck, old kelt, as you swim the sea,
I hope you can come back and see
The Deveron and the likes of me,
And keepers, lords and ghillies.

"The Pirie," V.

Our Project

Our project is about printing a newspaper. We started our project on the 20th of January 1967. We went up to Mitchell's printing shop to see them print "The Banffshire Herald." The reporter went out to get the news about football and accidents and the shop bargains. We had 21 pupils working on the project from Classes 1X, 2X and 3X. We sent away to the Bowater Group to get different kinds of paper. We got back two kinds of paper—soft and hard paper. We have two accountants, three printers, eight typesetters, six reporters, one editor and one secretary.

We have boxes with all the letters and numbers in them and a wooden frame. We put the letters in the carriage upside down. The carriages are held together with pieces of wood which are called wedges. We ink up all the letters and clean the sides of the carriage where there is ink. We place the paper on the print and rub it with the back of a hand until we see the ink on the other side; then we lift it up again and the paper is printed. We hope to finish it before the tenth of April 1967. We hope we get a certificate for our project.

Alistair Buchan, 1X.

The Keith and District Young Farmers' Club

The following lines I want to write,
To tell you of our club,
And of a way to spend a night
And have a bit of grub.

On Monday nights in the local hall
We have our winter talks,
From how to dress a kiddy's doll,
To the risks of climbing rocks.

The girls learn how to be a hit,
In work as well as play,
Of how to walk and how to sit
And what just not to say.

The boys are taught to care for stock,
And grow their crops to prosper,
While girls are taught to make a frock
And how to shake a duster.

Our members take part in many events,
At clubs and shows and rallies,
Hoeing and judging for the gents
And homecraft for the lassies.

At Christmas time we have a dance,
To which wea all set out.
We consider this a welcome chance,
To let our spirits spout.

From time to time throughout the year,
We have a new employment,
To old age pensioners far and near
We try to bring enjoyment.

So come and join the Y.F.C.
And for yourself find out.
Before much longer you'll agree
It's great beyond a doubt.

Irene Milne, IV.

Me and My Horse

Clippity Clop, Clippity Clop,
Down the road with me on top,
How I love my old horse, Polly,
Riding her is oh so jolly.

Up the hills and through the heather,
Polly and I, we go together,
How I love this game to play,
I hope we do it every day.

Isobel Stephen, Pr. VA.

A Lesson

(Prize-winning Contribution)

One day when walking down the street,
A queer old man I chanced to meet.
He was quaint, not thin, not fat,
Though really rather small.
In fact compared to him I thought
That I was fairly tall.
He beckoned me to follow him.
I did, for quite a while,
Until it seemed to me we'd gone
Quite more than fifty mile.
Then suddenly he stopped, and
Right before my very eyes,
Changed, and then I knew he had
Been someone in disguise.
Oh! No! I said Oh! No! Oh No!
Please let me out of here.
It is my teacher Mr Gauld with
Lesson books I fear.
I was taught for hours and hours until
I thought this was the end,
Then suddenly you'd never guess who
Came sauntering round the bend—
My saviour, Mr Winchester,
Who to Mr Gauld did say,
"All right now, Mr Gauld, the boy
Has had enough to-day."
And when I did get home I made
My mind up there and then,
That I would never, never follow
Little men, again.

John McInnes, Pr. VIIA.

"Fitba"

It's an afa weet day,
But fitba' players have still tae play,
Dons an' Rangers are sometimes a dud,
But it isna' them that's tae play in the mud.

It's Portessie an' Keith Grammar School.
The game is certainly gaun tae be cool,
For here is somethin', it's lashin' o' rain,
It's a' ower the pitch, but nae doon the drain.

So now it is time, they a' start tae play
They dinna like playin' on this afa' weet day.
Rossy comes up, gies the ba' sic' a thud,
He scores! and we cheer! altho' clarted wi' mud.

Brian Mair, Pr. VIA.

Keith at Leisure

Leisure—a word unknown to the majority of ordinary people last century, yet now, under 100 years later, one of the main problems of our age. There are in the world to-day, and especially in Europe and America, more people with more leisure than ever before. As automation takes over many jobs, 4 or even 3-day working weeks are not uncommon, it is estimated that before long, instead of working 5 days per week and having 2 days' holiday, we will work 2 days per week and have 5 days' holiday. So the present problem will increase to frightening proportions. "Education for Leisure" will be an absolute necessity. The age-old question, "What can I do?" will be reiterated with ever-increasing urgency in hundreds of tongues by millions of people.

The problem of using leisure profitably, however, is not easily solved by the individual. Any hobby or interest pursued alone, without the stimulus of a group of like-minded enthusiasts, will soon fall. The "leisure problem" is a social problem, and it is to the community as a whole that we must look for an answer. We have in our own town an example of what community spirit and enthusiasm can do—the new Youth Centre. I have already heard one adult ask, "and when do we get an Adult Centre?" With a bit of organisation and a little channelling of enthusiasm, there is no reason why some type of Community Centre should not come into being in Keith.

Such a building, however, would be useless if there was nothing to do once you got there. Everyone wants to do something with their leisure time, and these activities—there is a great variety in Keith—fall into three categories: enjoyment, self-improvement and service. Often, of course, an activity may come under more than one heading: for example, most people who give service enjoy it too.

Our intention in this article is to answer, to the best of our ability, the question "What is there to do in Keith?" On the centre page you will find what we hope is a comprehensive list of all the activities available in Keith on any one day. We hope we have not omitted any club or sport, but if we have, will its members please accept our apology. We would also like to point out that for reasons of space, it has not been possible to indicate in which season a particular activity takes place, nor whether a club meets weekly, fortnightly or monthly.

We offer no apology, however, for the inclusion of all types of "leisure activities" even when, as for example in the Women's Royal Voluntary Service, they take the form of work; neither do we apologise for the juxtaposition of widely differing activities on our chart—they are, after all, integral parts of the community. Bingo just as much as Further Education Classes. For the rest of the survey, we have selected a representative group of activities, and are presenting more detailed reports on them, their aims, their resources, their achievements and successes.

We hope thus to present a survey, in general and in particular, of Keith's leisure situation, and give some idea of what we can expect in the future. By descriptions of what happens at present, suggestions as to what might happen in the future, and where we feel it necessary, constructive criticism, we hope to build up an overall picture of Keith at leisure, and answer those who are incessantly complaining, "There's nothing to do in Keith."

"Leisure!" exclaimed Mrs John Kynoch, Earlsneuk, when I 'phoned to ask her if I could interview her on the subject of the Tufty Club. "It's the only work most of the children do!"

Nevertheless, I feel that the Tufty Club must be taken into consideration, when we are discussing the question, "What is there to do in Keith?" This club, catering as it does for the "pre-schoolers" from 3-5 years old, supplies a great need in the community.

The meetings, which take place every second Thursday afternoon in Winter, are in Holy Trinity and North Church Halls, and last half an hour each time—the leaders feel that this is long enough for toddlers.

The purpose of the club is to teach the youngsters Road-Safety, which at their age consists mainly of remembering to "halt at the kerb," the rest will follow later. Games, stories illustrated by flannelgraph; singing road safety songs to well-known tunes; these are among the many activities enjoyed by the children. The meetings are supervised mainly by mothers—it is more by coincidence than design if one or two mothers are also qualified teachers.

The club here in Keith, although it has only been in existence for two years, is justly proud of being one of the first in the North-East. The fact that it still has 50 members—the number it started with—although one group of 5-year-olds has left and another group of 3-year-olds started, points to its being one of the most successful of recent innovations in the community.

The Tufty Club is, in my opinion, invaluable to the younger population of Keith, providing them with both necessary instruction, and almost as important a beginning in the social education—a chance to mix with other children, and in many cases, meet future classmates.

The success of such an organisation cannot be measured in concrete terms. One cannot tell how many children would have been killed or seriously injured on the roads if there had been no Tufty Club. For the leaders, it is enough that the children enjoy meetings so much that they keep coming back week after week. This, and the realisation that they may have saved even one child's life.

The Keith Outdoor Club

How often, I wonder, have we, in the Keith district wished for a chance to "get away from it all," to explore the wide expanse of our homeland? Such an opportunity is provided by the Keith Outdoor Club, the organisation which tries to give to the people of Keith the thrill of exploration, of discovery, of freedom in the great outdoors. The Club's constitution states its aim as "the promotion of interest in outdoor sports and group activities and in particular to encourage canoeing, climbing, hill-walking and ski-ing." These aims are obviously [illegible] How is the Outdoor Club organised and how successful is it?

In the seven years since its formation the Club has run regular outings throughout the year to various parts of the Scottish countryside. Members can enjoy the thrills of exploring remote stretches of moorland and mountain, they can trek along the glorious "Road to the Isles" or they can even learn the skills of the exciting art of rock-climbing and ski-ing. This range of interests and activities provides the enjoyment and entertainment which has kept the membership of the Club so high throughout its existence. I joined members on one of the monthly outings to the Cairngorms, hoping to discover the secret formula which prompts the many members within the school who have the use of school equipment, to describe outings with such superlatives as "Fab" and "Fantastic."

The first thing which struck me on that cold Sunday morning was the good humour and friendship which prevailed in the 'bus. All the way to the ski slopes lively discussions were carried on, and by the time we were nearing our destination everyone was eagerly awaiting the moment when he or she would don a pair of skis and set off down the slopes. I can assure you that the thrill of the cool mountain air in my face and the sound of my skis in the glistening snow surpassed anything I had previously experienced. The "secret" formula of the Outdoor Club became obvious. It provided what everyone enjoys at heart—the feeling of freedom; freedom from the hustle and bustle of jet-age life.

A member of the Keith Outdoor Club for an annual subscription of £2 (for those under 17) or £3 (for adults) is entitled to a minimum of 1500 miles of fun-packed, thrill-packed enjoyment during the year. This club is the means of escape from the shackles of life, from the television and the fireside and provides the first step in attaining the perfect balance in life as stated in the age-old motto, "Mens sana in corpore sano."

Old Age Pensioners' Clubs

The O.A.Ps. of Keith are amply provided for by two clubs, the Maricaibo Club and the Scottish Old Age Pensioners' Association. The Maricaibo Club, which gets its name from its benefactor, Sir Robert Urquhart, who was in Diplomatic Service in Maricaibo, is purely a social club run by the Women's Royal Voluntary Service. It meets every Thursday afternoon in the Institute and an average of 36 members attend each week. They play cards and dominoes, and tea is served during the afternoon. The Maricaibo Club also runs an annual bus outing to which the old people look forward keenly.

The Scottish Old Age Pensioners' Association is an organisation concerned with getting better conditions for the pensioners. It is

What's On In Keith

	MORNING	AFTERNOON	EVENING
SUNDAY	CHURCH SERVICES, SUNDAY SCHOOL	TENNIS, GOLF, RACING PIGEON CLUB	BADMINTON, CINEMA, RAILWAY CLUB, S.N.F. CEILIDH, YOUTH FELLOWSHIP, CHURCH SERVICES.
MONDAY	PLAY GROUP W.R.V.S. (MEALS ON WHEELS)	OUTDOOR CLUB OLD AGE PENSIONERS CLUB GOLF, BOWLING	TENNIS, FOOTBALL, BADMINTON, SMALL BORE RIFLE CLUB, YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB, BROWNIES, CHESS CLUB, ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, CHURCH WOMEN'S MEETINGS, EVENING CLASSES, BRITISH LEGION, BINGO.
TUESDAY		ROTARY, GOLF BOWLING	BROWNIES, CUBS, YOUTH CLUB, INDOOR BOWLING, TENNIS, BADMINTON, LIBRARY, EVENING CLASSES, ST THOMAS' WOMAN'S GUILD, ST RUFUS YOUNG WIVES' GROUP, BRITISH LEGION, FREEMASONS', TERRITORIAL VOLUNTEERS PARADE, DISCUSSION GROUP, TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.
WEDNESDAY	W.R.V.S. (MEALS ON WHEELS) PLAY GROUP	O.A.P. INDOOR BOWLING, GOLF DANCING CLASSES LIBRARY BOWLING	TENNIS, KEITH DYNAMOS, BADMINTON (ST THOMAS'), JUNIOR YOUTH CLUB, ARMY CADET FORCE PARADE, SCOTTISH EDUCATIONAL FILM CLUB, ST RUFUS SOCIAL CLUB, W.R.V.S. CLOTHING COMMITTEE, BRITISH LEGION, EVENING CLASSES, BRIDGE, CINEMA.
THURSDAY		TUFTY CLUB MARICAIBO CLUB GOLF, BOWLING	BADMINTON, TENNIS, YOUTH CLUB, EVENING CLASSES, BINGO, LIBRARY, COUNTRY DANCING, CIVIL DEFENCE TRAINING, ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR, PIPE BAND, BRITISH LEGION, KEITH NEW 'HILL' HARMONIC SOCIETY, TOASTMASTERS' CLUB, SMALL BORE RIFLE CLUB, WOMEN'S GAS FEDERATION, KEITH POULTRY, PIGEON, RABBIT AND CAGE BIRD ASSOCIATION (FUR AND FEATHER CLUB).
FRIDAY	PLAY GROUP W.R.V.S. (MEALS ON WHEELS)	LIBRARY, GOLF BOWLING	GUIDES, SCOUTS, EVENING CLASSES, INDOOR BOWLING, TENNIS, BRIDGE, CINEMA, DANCING, BRITISH LEGION, RAILWAY CLUB, WHIST.
SATURDAY	CINEMA	LIBRARY, GOLF CRICKET, FOOTBALL BOWLING	NORTH CHURCH YOUTH CLUB, "OVER 25" DANCING, CINEMA, DANCING, RAILWAY CLUB.
		TENNIS	

for old people in need, and there is a benevolent fund. Visitors to the sick are appointed for the various districts.

The local branch has 340 members and they meet in the Institute on the 2nd Monday afternoon of each month. There are a number of social functions, such as bus runs, concerts and a Christmas Dinner. The general funds are used for the propagation of the Charter.

The O.A.Ps. of Keith are unanimous in their approval of the clubs provided for them in Keith. The lady members especially help with the running of their clubs.

Keith Townswomen's Guild

The Keith Townswomen's Guild celebrated its 31st birthday in March this year. Its members no doubt have witnessed various changes since 1936, but it still remains a popular and well-supported activity. Its membership admittedly has dropped from about 180 to just under 100 in the last couple of decades, but with the advent of television, bingo and other novel recreational factors, this is hardly surprising.

Since its inception, the Guild has enjoyed many noteworthy achievements. It won, for instance, the Folk Song Festival in Forres and represented the North of Scotland Federation in Perth; it also succeeded in representing the whole of Scotland in the National Electrical Quiz in 1960 in London; and Mrs Milne, a one-time president of the Guild, was the winner in the North of Scotland Cook of the Year competition in 1963; it is also usually very successful in carrying off cups at shows, especially at Turriff. The local Guild includes five specialised groups—Arts and Crafts, which deals with dressmaking, sewing, cooking, etc.; Country Dancing; Drama; Music; and Social Studies, which busies itself with providing aid for handicapped children and which holds talks on similar topics.

It also organises collections locally for Cancer Research and its members help the Lifeboat Institute. But despite these high ideals of the Townswomen's Guild, and the great degree of effective practical help that it provides, the cost of subscription and entry to the meetings which take place in the Institute the 3rd Tuesday of each month, is only 7/6 annually, plus 6d per meeting, which includes tea and entertainment.

There is perhaps a tendency, in masculine circles, to think of the "T.G." as just an assemblage of ladies drinking tea and gossiping. It is to be hoped that our account of its activities will show that it has a real and useful part to play in the life of the community.

Youth Clubs

On June 16th, the Keith Youth Centre will be opened, the decoration of the café having been completed. The club will then be able to expand rapidly. It will provide a meeting place for young people and the opportunity, at low cost, to take part in sports which would otherwise be unavailable. There are facilities for boxing, judo, wrestling, weight-lifting, P.T., table tennis, football, billiards and other indoor games. Dances and a discotheque will also be run. Various outings are planned for the summer and classes in winter. The senior section, planned at first for 100 members, has expanded to include 150 people aged 15-21. The junior section, meeting at present on Wednesdays

Part of the attraction of the Centre is that it is cheap, and all the activities are voluntary. No-one is pressed to be active if they only want to sit and talk. The appointment of Mr Jack Cree as Youth Organiser, and the gift of the use of part of the old school building as a centre by the Education Authorities have filled a great gap in Keith. The young people have long complained of a lack of facilities,

but now it is up to them to make full use of those provided. Many have already shown enthusiasm by devoting free time to decorating the centre. Members of the general public have also helped by becoming leaders or making donations.

It would be wrong to suppose that there was no Youth Club in Keith before the Centre opened, but both St Rufus Club, which has been closed for some time, and the North Church Club, now re-opened to cater for a younger age group, always appealed to a limited number, and tended to promote a division in Keith Youth. The North Church Club is now run on Saturday nights for 13-15 year olds by a team of leaders who present an organised programme of talks, films, records, games and dancing. Though the juniors will also meet on Saturdays at the Youth Centre in the future, Mr Robertson believes the Church Club attendances will be maintained, as a Church Club offers something extra, drawing members into the Christian fellowship, though not necessarily the North Church. The wider range of activities and larger numbers at the Centre seem likely, however, to prove an added attraction. Mr Robertson would like to re-open the "Den" during the week as a meeting place, but only under constant supervision.

The constant cry for "somewhere to go" has been met, and more, by the Youth Centre, and with the growing co-operation between the two clubs, Keith Youth is well catered for. It only remains for the young people to continue to support their clubs and leaders and make the clubs successful. The great response has so far been proof of the former lack of amenities.

Sport In Keith

This article endeavours to outline what Keith has to offer in the way of sporting recreation. It is necessarily selective, and three sports have been taken up for special consideration—golf, bowling and pigeon-racing.

Dr J. P. Milne was interviewed in his capacity as President of the Golf Club. Dr Milne spoke of his efforts to re-establish golf in Keith and said that it is a great credit to the people of Keith and the various benefactors such as Colonel G. B. Kynoch, Sir Alexander B. King, Messrs G. and G. Kynoch, The Scottish Education Department and many local organisations and industries who were "magnaminous in their gifts" that play commenced on May 5th.

Local effort has reduced the entire cost of the project by half and the full eighteen hole course opens this year. Financial assets are material assets including the fully equipped clubhouse.

There are many competitions—one gets the impression almost too many—and all the signs are that the Club, which has approximately 300 members in all, will continue to flourish.

The Club's principal aims are, said Dr Milne, to (a) increase the membership, (b) improve the greens, (c) cultivate the youngsters, and (d) provide proper tuition.

Mr James Petrie, President of a Bowling Club originally founded in 1879, was interviewed next. Conversation turned to the recently opened pavilion which was only made possible by magnificent local donations and a Scottish Education Department 50% grant.

The Club has six rinks and a membership of around 90 which Mr Petrie would like to see increased, especially by younger people. Competitions are played with the various surrounding clubs and Mr Petrie meekly admitted that the ladies were just as useful as the men.

It is hoped to introduce carpet bowling in the Pavilion during the winter season, and Mr Petrie prophesied a new phase of prosperity for the Club when the gasworks disappeared.

There is also a separate Indoor Club at St Thomas's Hall, which was formed two years ago and which is maintaining itself nicely.

Another prospering institution is the less well-known Pigeon Racing Club whose President is Mr George Duncan. Mr Duncan said that the sport is something that is with one all the time, being a sport which "takes time and patience and which provides disappointment but also elation, the individualism and separate temperaments of the birds being the main fascination in keeping them."

The Club has around 20 members and races are held each week from Spring to Autumn, the big event being the 500 miles annual race from Hastings. Mr Duncan complimented British Rail who transport and also liberate the birds.

An average loft contains about 24 birds and Mr Duncan said the Club's aims were principally to expand and increase in strength. There are several young members who, said Mr Duncan, are perhaps a little impetuous but who will doubtless mature under the Club's guidance.

As leisure increases so must the sporting facilities, and it is both hoped and expected that Keith will remain abreast of new sporting trends and demands.

Strathisla Pipe Band

I first went to see Rev. J. T. J. Gooding, as he is in charge of town amenities. He told me that the Town Council has officially recognised the Strathisla Pipe Band as Keith's very own band. He wished to stress that although the Pipe Band is under the auspices of the Town Council and the Town Council is custodian of the funds, these funds are raised by the Band themselves and in no way come from the town rates. The Pipe Band is completely self-sufficient paying for all

Town's very own Pipe Band.

I next went to interview Pipe-Major Smith, who has been Pipe-Major of the Pipe Band since 1938. He told me that the Band originated in 1919. Two of the original members, Mr R. B. McLaren and Mr James Garden, still take an interest in the Band, Mr McLaren being the original secretary of the Band.

The Band has 20 members: 12 pipers, 7 drummers and the Pipe-Major. As most of the members are still at school, Mr Smith said he regards himself as the "grandfather" of the members. Mr Smith also wished to emphasise that the funds do not come in any way from the rates.

The Band is an all year round activity, practices being held on Monday and Thursday evenings at the Junior Primary School. Pipe-Major Smith told me that they already have twelve engagements in the summer months. The band also plays at local picnics, galas and at Keith Show.

When I was speaking to one of the members, he expressed the opinion that the Band is perhaps not as well supported as it deserves. Surely such a worthy institution ought to have more support from the citizens of Keith?

This then is Keith at leisure. It is of necessity a selective survey, and many important facts have regrettably had to be missed out—the work of uniformed organisations in connection with Youth Work to name only one.

One heartening fact, however, has become increasingly obvious to us during the preparation of this article, namely, the great amount that has been done in recent years, and the interest and support that such enterprises have received from local and national bodies, and private individuals. You need only take a walk round Keith to see the newly made golf-club, the bowling-club's new pavilion, the Youth Centre, the amenties in the parks, to name but a few. Then there is the proposed swimming pool, another great community effort. As I write this, Huntly, one of our nearest neighbours, is about to open their own Pool, so we can take heart, and say, "If they did it, so can we."

The enthusiasm is certainly not lacking in some quarters, but we must ask ourselves what is going wrong when so many people, young and old, complain that Keith is "dead," that there is nothing to do. Are there too many specialised clubs, dealing only with narrow fields of interest? Or is it just that the "public relations" of many clubs are inadequate or even non-existent?

I think the main difficulty occurs just after pupils leave school. Interest fostered in schools clubs is lost, either because there is no appropriate senior club (in hockey, for instance), or because the club in question does not make the effort to attract younger members. An additional factor, of course, is the fact that continuity is broken by the necessity of young people leaving Keith to attend university or college.

On the whole, however, it seems that the potential is there, if only a means could be found to tap it.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all the club officials who so willingly submitted to our amateur efforts at interviewing, and who were so helpful in supplying information; I would also like to thank the team of reporters: James Naughtie IV; Alisdair Dawson VI; Elizabeth Anderson VI; Maureen Richards VI; Nicola Smith VI; Kenneth Gordon VI.

Janet Winchester, Editor.

Three Puddocks

Three puddocks sat upon a wa'.
Ae puddock walked awa,
Anither puddock jumped awa;
And the ither puddock
Didna jump awa, or walk awa,
It jist went awa!

George Morrison, IIT.

My Ideal Boy

He must be tall and have dark hair,
Quite brainy, handsome, debonair.
He must have eyes of blue or grey,
But green or brown would be O.K.

His nature must be very nice,
And other girls he will entice.
But if he ever flirts around,
I'll scratch his eyes out, I'll be bound.

He'll take me out on Friday night,
We'll dance or walk in bright moonlight.
He'll stand by me, 'gainst any foe.
These are my standards. Now you know!

Anne Gordon, IIIB.

Edward Milne, Pr. 7B.

A Visit to Buckie Harbour

Early on a chilly Saturday morning last October, a small party of "landlubbers" from K.G.S. left for Buckie where a tour round a fishing boat and a visit to the fishmarket had been arranged for us. On arriving at the harbour, we noticed three outstanding things—the smell of water, the bright colours of nets and boats, and the noise of the screeching gulls circling overhead.

Shortly afterwards, we met the skipper of the "Girl Mary," a brightly painted, converted light trawler, which was to be our host ship for the morning. We cautiously climbed aboard, and on the deck we listened for some time to the skipper, who told us in detail about trawling, about the different kinds of fish caught, about the life of the fishermen on board a Buckie boat, and showed us a hermit crab living in a big shell, a "Buckie," after which, according to the skipper, the town is called. We then descended to the fish-room—easily the coldest place in the boat, for alongside it was the ice-locker—where, we were told, the fish are passed down in baskets before being packed in boxes, each containing seven stones, and covered with ice to keep them fresh till the boat reaches harbour, perhaps a few days later.

Presently we were taken to the market to watch fish being auctioned. The scene for this was a long cold shed, the slimy floor of which was covered with open boxes of fish and prawns, whose colours alone brightened up the uncongenial atmosphere. We listened attentively to the (to us) unintelligible salestalk, or song, of the auctioneer, who it appeared, sold a great many boxes of fish to the small group of buyers who stood around, nodding occasionally in acquiesence to the prices suggested. One skipper, more interested in us than in fish prices, told us about an angler fish which carried a light to attract its prey. When one of the girls laughed at what she considered a "leg pull," he took her down, and flipped over a huge, dark, flat fish, with a mouth bristling with sharp, pointed teeth, and a thing like a tiny fishing hook with a bulb on it, at its nose.

Close by, we saw some women and girls preparing the fish for market. They skinned and gutted the fish in three easy movements, while we looked on, surprised at the speed at which they worked.

Back in the "Girl Mary" we were shown round the various parts of the boat, which included the tiny galley—really only a stove and sink—the fo'c's'le, and the extremely cramped living quarters, where food for trips is stored, and eaten as well. Later we climbed down into the hot, noisy, petrol-smelling engine-room, the power-house of the vessel.

But the highlight of our visit was yet to come. Most of the party had never been aboard a boat on the open sea, so the suggestion that we went for a trip was received with delight, and no hesitation whatsoever, by those who wanted to try out their "sea-legs."

It was agreed by most that it was an exhilarating experience to stand at the prow of the fast-moving boat, with the icy wind

in our hair, and spray on our faces, with the sound and smell of the dark green sea, which surged in waves beneath the boat. We went quite far out to sea, but the journey seemed all too short, and we were most unwilling to return. While at sea, we were taken in small groups into the fo'c's'le, and some of us "took the helm" for a little.

However, all good things must come to an end! After bidding the "Girl Mary," her crew and helpful skipper a reluctant farewell, we found, to our pleasure, that our visit was not yet over. We were taken along to the boatbuilding yard, where we saw one boat in the process of being built, and another being repaired. We were rather impressed at having the freedom of the boatyard, but learned later a party from Fort William had "stolen our thunder," had been received with the welcome meant for us, and been given a "conducted tour." As we had little time for this part of our "harbour" visit, it was perhaps just as well!

This terminated in a fitting way a most enjoyable morning, and having had one pleasant "taste of the sea" we are all hopefully anticipating a return trip to Buckie, some time "after the exams."

Kathleen Gallagher, IIIA.

Hospital

One day I went to hospital
To have my tonsils out.
The nurses made a fuss of me,
While rushing all about.

The beds weren't very comfy,
But soon I got to sleep,
Till wakened in the morning,
As dawn began to peep.

That afternoon the Doctor came,
And I was wheeled away,
The rest was all a blank to me,
Till I woke up next day.

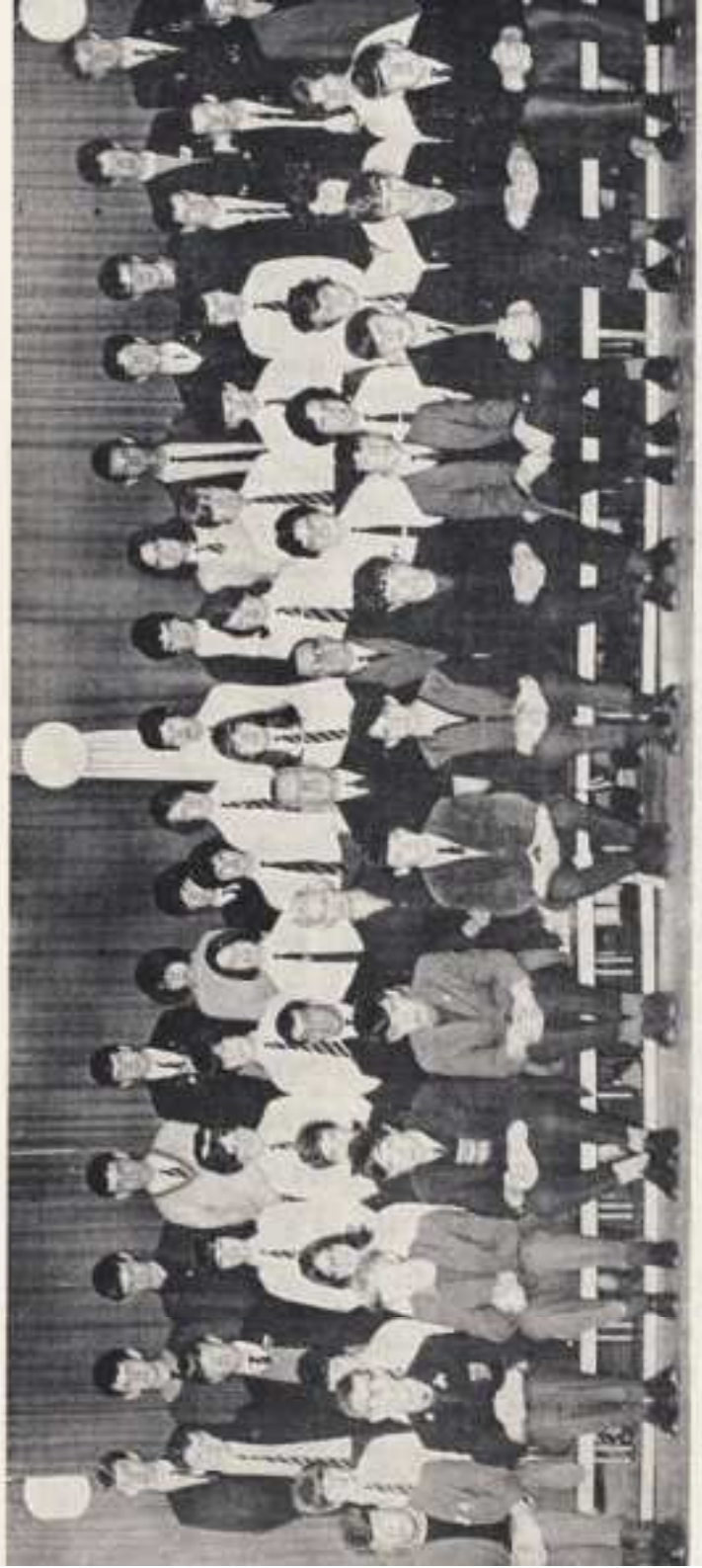
Jelly came and then came cream,
Upon a heaped up trolley,
I'll go back there another day,
I found it all so jolly.

Peter Thain, Pr. VIIA.

A Surprise

There was an old man named Falloon
Who built an enormous balloon.
To his friends' great surprise
It rose to the skies
And nearly knocked over the moon.

Ian Grant, Pr. VIIB.



CLASS V and VI—SESSION 1966-67

Back row (l. to r.)—Brian Stewart, Robert Forsyth, Mark Robertson, David Barbour, James Brand, Alison Gauld, Marion Williams
Daphne Mark, Eileen Duncan, Rosalind Rankin, Mary Hepburn, Eric Wilson, Alisdair Dawson, David Stalker, David Bisset, Roder
Petrie.

Third row (l. to r.)—Steven Mitchell, Alan Pirie, Lauranne Wilson, Kathleen Adam, Isobel Arthur, Lesley McCrorie, Faye Carney, Lorai
Allan, Doreen Geddes, Laura Donald, Sheila Stewart, Patricia Smith, Leslie Stuart, Ian Rigby, David Third.

Second row (l. to r.)—Loraine Mackie, Catherine Whelan, Nicola Smith, Penuel Ogston, Peter Clark (Boy's Captain), Miss Allan,
Winchester (Rector), Mr Arnaud, Janet Winchester (Girl's Captain), Brenda Grieve, Elizabeth Anderson, Maureen Richar
Elizabeth Currie.

Front row (l. to r.)—Stuart McAllister, John McKay, James Grant, Alexander Garden, James Nicoll, William Gibson, James Morris
Brian Dunbar, Kenneth Gordon, Peter Mackenzie, David Allan, Roy Lobban.

My Visit to Algeria

On 21st March 1966, four pupils, including myself, from Keith Grammar School, along with forty pupils from Fraserburgh Academy arrived at Gatwick Airport, London, from where we were to fly to Genoa and join the M.S. 'Devonia.'

After spending a day touring the Italian Riviera, we set sail for Algeria. For all that week we were wakened up by a loudspeaker, "Good morning everyone. It is now seven o'clock and all dormitory passengers should be getting up!" During the next couple of days we had deck-games, classrooms, emergency practices and lectures on Algeria. Late on the afternoon of 24th March we docked in Algiers and that night we went to a folk-singing concert.

The next day we were up at 5.30 a.m. to start our day's journey to the Sahara Desert. It was a very interesting journey and we had a very warm welcome when we arrived in D'yelfa. When we got down to D'yelfa, the privation and malnutrition of the people were terrible. We were told that the money our parents had paid for this two-week trip was what many families there had to live on for more than six months. The following day we visited an agricultural station put up by Oxfam. This was an irrigation feeding scheme and irrigation projects which were desperately needed.

On Monday, 28th March, we did a tour of Algiers. We were taken through the Kasbah which was an unforgettable experience. In single file we plunged out of the bright sunlight into a dark tortuous tunnel of a street. The overhanging houses almost met over our heads. We brushed past old men with turbans and long beards, past women dressed in white with dark eyes gleaming through the narrow slits in their veils. We passed open booths containing every variety of merchandise and the merchant himself sitting cross-legged in the darkness.

Sailing from Algiers that night, we arrived in Lisbon on the 1st April and spent a very enjoyable day there.

We arrived back in London on the 4th April. I will always remember this fifteen day holiday as I saw some unforgettable sights.

Linda Maclennan, IIIB.

Growing Up

My age is two,
I'm just a toddler.
My age is three,
I'm just a waddler.
My age is four,
I'm getting older.
My age is five,
I'm getting bolder.
My age is six,
Now I'm really bold.
My age is seven,
So I'm really old.

Mandy McKay, Pr. VA.

TV Capers

There was SOMETHING COOKING in THE ROOM AT THE BOTTOM between ADAM ADAMANT and BATMAN who said that THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E. had GREAT EXPECTATIONS about meeting TOM JONES who had BEWITCHED PERRY MASON with his TALES FROM EUROPE and that in 24 HOURS THE SAINT had taken A QUICK LOOK ROUND and found THE LIKELY LADS on the MAGIC ROUNDABOUT in CORONATION STREET.

JACKANORY sent for Z CARS to LOOK for THE BARON who had found NO HIDING PLACE in BIG VALLEY, so he went to STUDIO A from which MAIGRET took him to A LATE NIGHT LINE UP of FACES AND PLACES where he identified PINKY AND PERKY and ROBINSON CRUSOE who were TOP OF THE FORM in QUIZ BALL with ROLF HARRIS as question master.

THE RAT PATROL examined him and, handing him over to EMERGENCY WARD 10, said, "YOUR LIFE IS IN THEIR HANDS." Keeping him in SUSPENSE, DR FINDLAY said, "Were your efforts UNITED in THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY?"

"No JUST JIMMY and I," was the reply.

Deciding that they were NEWCOMERS to THE POWER GAME, he handed them over to DIXON OF DOCK GREEN who told them to GET SMART and TALK OF THE NORTH to THE DEFENDERS who might get them a reduced sentence and send them to BLANDING'S CASTLE ...to have an ADVENTURE with DAKTARI who solved THE HUMAN JUNGLE.

Kathleen Nicoll, IV.

My Visit to Singapore

I went to Singapore with my Dad because he was in the Forces. My Dad went out three months before us. I went out with my mother, brother and sisters. We went out with a Britannia belonging to British Eagle Airways. On arriving at our destination we were very tired and hot as the temperature was very high. There are many different races in this country. The main three are Chinese, Malay and Indian. My Dad worked in the R.A.F. camp named Silitar where I went to school. We went to school by bus. I did Science, History, Arithmetic, English, Swimming. I went swimming by bus. The swimming pool is big. It has a lot of water in it. There is a little pool for little children. I went in the big pool. My mother had an "amah" to do the work as it was too hot for her to work. The amah was Chinese. We only went to school from seven o'clock to one o'clock because of the heat. I made a friend whose name was Stanley and we still write to each other. I had a big bicycle on which I went to the shops. It only cost sixteen dollars (£2). We spent two years three months out there and came home by air through Ceylon, Kuwait, Istanbul and then London.

We arrived on the fourth of December last year. It was very cold but I was glad to be home to see my Granny.

George Reid, Pr. VB.

He is ayewis climin,
He's a little dear,
He is ayewis trampin,
Ower the kitchen fleer.

When ma mither's knittin',
He's a richt wee pest.
He is ayewis loupin',
Up and doon sae fest.

When ma mither disappears
He's really afa' pleased.
He gets a' tangled in the wool,
And canna get released.

I bet you're wondering,
Just who's this pest.
He's my little kitty-cat,
The dearest and the best.

Mary Whyte, Pr. VIIA.

My Bird

I used to have a bird named Joey. She could not speak but she pecked if you put your finger to the cage. When she died I wrapped her with cotton wool. And put two roses on her grave.

Carol Howells, Pr. IIIs.

My Dolly

I have got a little baby doll at home. My Mummy has nitted a cosy coat for her. It is a yellow coat. Her hair is black. She is a darkey doll and her name is Elisa Jane. My Mummy has nitted cosy mocassins to. She has a broach in her hair. To-day when Keeno came in he sniffed my doll.

Louise Young, Pr. IIIS.

Summer Time

How nice it is to think of summer
When days are long and warm,
When trees are green and flowers are seen,
Making a blanket at dawn.

June Ogg, Pr. IVB.

My Pet

I have a pet budgie it is in a wooden cage but it has another cage you see. When it was in the petshop it was in a big cage with its mother but when it is in a big cage by itself it will be very scared. The big cage is very nice it has a ladder, a mirror, a fake bird with a bell on the bottom and another bell. It is very nice.

Kay Jackson, Pr. IIIE.

The Magazine

The School Magazine comes out each year.
Of it I only have one fear,
What to do and what to write.
Oh, dear! that's rubbish. What a plight!

I stick down this, and stick down that.
But knowing all the time it's flat,
I write a verse, then rub it out;
It's quite enough to make me shout.

But, when all is said and done,
I think it really is quite fun
To see what other people wrote,
When they were in the self-same boat.

So when the magazine comes out,
Please don't begin to laugh and shout,
Because you think we cannot write.
You would not if you knew our plight.

Linda Goldie and Marilyn Innes, IIIN.

Noises in the Night

What is this dreadful noise I hear
That fills me with a trembling fear?
I shiver, try in vain to sleep—
Sounds like a monster of the deep!

In vain I've lain and listened a while;
It sounds in every note and style.
Ah! Now I know, and take a peep.
It's Helen—snoring in her sleep.

Audrey Gerrie, IIIB.

My Faithful Friend

He is handsome, with hair smooth and shiny,
His eyes are sparkling and brown.
Although even he may have troubles,
His brow is ne'er creased with a frown.

Each evening he's waiting to meet me,
With welcome so friendly and warm.
I know that with him here to guard me,
I'll be safe from all danger and harm.

During night-time, he stays near my bedside.
Free from fear, I can sleep like a log.
He'll be there when the dawn breaks next morning.
A friend—true and loyal—my dog.

Lorna Masson, IIN.

The Fashion of 1967

Now the skirts are getting shorter,
Fashion lines begin to alter;
The skirts are now above the knees,
And we, poor things, begin to freeze.
The stockings now are bright and gay,
(They ought to be for the money we pay)
The hairstyle now looks like a mop,
All one sided, with a bob on top.
The teenage fashion in present time means
Sloppy jumpers and crazy jeans.

Joan Russell, IB.

The Hedgehog

The hedgehog is a funny chap,
Who lives in field and wood.
In winter he takes a nice long nap,
And I would if I could.

The hedgehog is a hungry chap,
Who eats a lot of worms.
He hunts them in the grass at night,
In bushes and in ferns.

Rachel Hewson, Pr. VA.

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD

Across

1. Renault.
7. Me.
9. Ego.
10. Eurasian.
13. P.G.
14. Bonnet.
16. Gut.
17. Tragedian.
19. Priest.
20. N.C.O.
21. Nihil.
23. Try.
25. Rings.
28. Eel.
30. F.O.U.
31. Dealt.
36. M.N.I.
38. Jailer.
40. Assonance.
43. Ton.
44. Swords.
45. P.M.
46. Stunt.
47. Ere.
48. Ox.
49. Emperor.

Down

1. Repaper.
2. Egg.
3. No.
4. Length.
5. Tune.
6. Latin.
7. Mau.
8, 24. Enter Ye.
11. Red.
12. Ignore.
14. Brenguns.
15. Oasis.
17. T.I.
18. Act.
22. Ire.
24. See 8 down.
26. If.
27, 33. Noman's Land.
29. Lorimer.
32. Ajar.
33. See 27 down.
34. Tics.
35. Ditto.
37. Issue.
39. Le.
41. Own.
42. Note.
45. Pro.
47. Er.

Remembering

I remember, I remember
The trees that grew there so high,
The hills I used to roam among.
It is there I would wish to die.

Below the hills there stood my home;
The cottage there was fair
With roses growing on either side
And the garden just down there.

And in the garden we would play,
Tumbling and falling without a care;
And we would play nearly all day,
And in summer, the days were fair.

The sun shone bright, and every day
It would peep through our window pane,
And remembering all these beautiful things
I wish I was home again.

Georgina Cruickshank, IH.

A Journey

It was a sad moment leaving Ullapool, the small but popular village where I had spent two weeks of my holiday, but there was still a week to be spent in Lewis.

Along the narrow winding road bumped the battered old mail coach that was taking us the thirty-six miles to Garve. After a long bumpy journey we reached the small station at Garve and jumped out. Very soon were were boarding the train to Kyle of Lochalsh where we were to catch the boat.

As the train sped on, we watched the beautiful hills and lochs and long stretches of land covered with heather through the windows of the train.

Suddenly we saw Kyle in the distance and very soon the train puffed into the station. We found the station very busy and were glad to hurry on to the boat.

After exploring the boat we went and sat down and waited for it to sail. We spent most of the time in the lounge as it was too windy to go on deck. It was a very smooth crossing and soon after tea, we found ourselves steaming into Stornoway. At last, after a long day of travel, we had reached our destination.

Margaret Arnaud, Pr. VA.

Granny's Cat

Granny has got a little ginger cat,
Which likes to play with me on the mat,
He likes to drink lots of milk
This has given him a coat of silk.
His name is Andy.
It's just the word that comes in handy.
When I go on to the hay
He comes with me to play.

Fiona J. Watt, Pr. IIIE.

Club. Societies and Activities

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme

Although the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme has been in operation for ten years now, most people have a very vague idea of its various programmes. The general impression is of groups of young people, engaging in outdoor activities, such as hiking or climbing over rough and unknown country, but beyond that very little is known.

In fact there are four sections in the scheme and to win an award the candidate must qualify in one subject from each.

The Adventure Section, which has indeed received most publicity is only one of these. Its aim is to widen the horizons of the candidate and to encourage initiative. Before embarking on an expedition the boy or girl must undergo basic training so that he or she will be capable of coping with any emergency or accident that could happen in the course of the outing. Proficiency in map-reading is essential as well as simple First Aid and a knowledge of the suitable clothing to take for different conditions. The expedition need not take place in the country, although for town children this is preferable. For young people in this area, finding their way around a town would be a greater challenge. In either case the journey must have a worthwhile purpose at the end of it, such as a visit to a beauty spot in the country, or to an Art Gallery in a town. Some of our girls are planning a tour of Aberdeen with visits to St Machar's Cathedral and King's College.

The Interests Section aims at developing new hobbies and aptitudes. There is a vast choice of over 90 interests, one of which the candidate must pursue for six months, showing sustained effort, which has resulted in an improvement of skills over that time. At Keith we have girls engaged in pursuits as varied as Architectural Appreciation and Soft Toy Making. The boys' hobbies include Cage-Bird Breeding and Motor Mechanics.

The Service Section involves training in preparation for service to others in subjects such as Life-Saving, Civil Defence, Safety in the Home, and First Aid. This year different groups of pupils from K.G.S. have attended courses of ten First-Aid lectures in Dufftown, Aberlour and Keith. Other groups in Keith and Grange have studied "Safety in the Home."

The purpose of the fourth section, aptly named "Design for Living" is to help a girl to become a Home-maker with good organising abilities and skills. Under the headings, "Courtesy and Customs," "Food and your Health," and "Personal and Family Budgeting," there are many aspects of Home-Making in which one can train. As our girls are fully occupied with the other sections at the moment we are postponing our "Design for Living" studies until the Winter Term.

In place of "The Design for Living," there are Physical Fitness standards which the boys must reach to qualify in an equivalent section.

*School Prefect.

SCHOOL COUNCIL 1966-67

ack row (l. to r.)—Mark Robertson, Peter Mackenzie, Maureen Watt*, Lauranne Wilson, Maureen Richards, Eric Wilson, David Youn John Clarke, Isobel Arthur, Agnes Mutch, Marjorie Reid, David Allan*, Kenneth Gordon*.

ourth row (l. to r.)—Alan Pirie, Brian Stewart*, John McKay*, Lorraine Grieve*, Lesley McCrorie*, Nicola Smith*, Penuel Ogstor Catherine Whelan*, Kathleen Adam*, Daphne Mark*, Elliot Morrison, Ian Rigby*, Leslie Stuart*.

hird row (l. to r.)—David Bisset*, Alisdair Dawson*, Roderick Petrie*, James Naughtie*, Peter Clark*, Mr Winchester, Janet Wi chester*, Loraine Mackie, Eunice McWilliam*, Elizabeth Anderson*, Brenda Grieve*.

econd row (l. to r.)—Steven Mitchell, Barbara McWilliam, Patricia Chalmers, Lorna Milton, Jacqueline McWilliam, Hazel Scott, Jennif McWilliam, Kathleen Leslie, Irene Willox, James Ross*, Francis Collins.

ront row (l. to r.)—Neil Bennett, Alan Hendry, Lewis Shaw, James Boyd, Gordon MacGregor, James Gibson, Stuart Stephen, Jam Morrison, Hamish Houldsworth.

The Scheme, then, attempts to help our young people to develop new skills, initiative and perseverance. It also encourages them to realise that they have an obligation to others.

By the end of June, 8 pupils who embarked on the scheme last year under the leadership of Miss Macdonald, our former Commercial Teacher, will have completed their awards, six Bronze and two Silver. A further 13 girls and 7 boys, who entered the Scheme in January, are making good progress towards completion of the Bronze Award by the end of the year.

None of these achievements would be possible without adult help and guidance, both in and outwith the School, willingly given and much appreciated.

I.S.B. and J.K.F.

The Library

As Mrs Napiontek has left Keith to take up another teaching post, Mr McKay accepted the position of Librarian, and with the help of a Staff Library Committee, has run the Library very efficiently since the beginning of this session.

As every pupil has the right to borrow books, the Library was nearly always crowded, so Mr McKay has restricted the times when each class may borrow. This restriction has led to less work for the Pupil Librarians on duty at these times, and so we have been able to reduce the number of duty Librarians.

Training has now started for those Librarians who will be doing the special tasks next session. These tasks include processing our own new stock, compiling weekly statistics and writing the slips for overdue books.

Our school has been represented by some of the Pupil Librarians at a few Library meetings in Aberdeen which have given us some new ideas for our own Library.

Janet Winchester and I would like to take this opportunity of thanking the Pupil Librarians for their services during this session; also Mr R. McLaren and his staff at the County Library for their unfailing help and advice; and Lt.-Colonel Lobban, who donated some books to our Library when he left Keith to go to Canada.

Peter S. Clark, Class VI.

School Council

The School Council continues to give valuable help and suggestions in connection with various matters arising from the smooth running of the affairs of the School. Items which have been under discussion this session include:

Canteen
School dress
Duties of Prefects and Councillors
Discipline on Bases
and School Rules.

The Council was also responsible for the arrangements for the very successful Xmas Parties and Senior Dance.

Thanks are due to both Janet Winchester and Peter Clark, our School Captains, for the most able manner in which they have chaired our meetings and also to our Rector, Mr Winchester and to Mrs Bisset who represented the staff and who gave us counsel and guidance.

Agnes Mutch, Secretary.

A life of opportunity and adventure

Yours in today's Royal Navy

Today's Royal Navy offers a rewarding career to boys and girls who want more from life than a routine day-to-day job.

Officers. If you are aiming for a degree, 'A' levels or 5 or more 'O' levels you could well qualify for a permanent or short service commission as an officer in the Royal Navy or Royal Marines. And there are schemes which can help you to pay your school and University expenses too. *Even if you are only 14, you should enquire now!*

Ratings. The Royal Navy offers ratings a good trade with good pay and excellent prospects. And you can join the Royal Navy at 15, or the Royal Marines at 16.

W.R.N.S. and Q.A.R.N.N.S. As a Wren you can work with officers and men of the Royal Navy. Or, in the Queen Alexandra's Royal Naval Nursing Service you can have a varied nursing career.

For full details of the career that interests you write, giving your full name, age, school and qualifications achieved (or expected) to:—

The Royal Naval Careers Service (250W1), Old Admiralty Building, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

Royal Navy

Joint Services' Hovercraft

The Debating Season having ended, we may now look back and review perhaps the most successful year in the history of K.G.S. Debating Society. An unparalleled number of members, many lively debates, both serious and humorous, several notable external successes, all combined to produce a "bumper" year for the Society.

Aberlour and Dufftown pupils, transported to Keith by Education Authority 'buses, helped raise the attendance on some occasions to almost eighty, a figure of which we may justifiably be proud.

Two outstanding successes were scored by Janet Winchester and our president, Brian Stewart: firstly by gaining a place in the second round of the Scottish Schools Debating Tournament; and secondly, by winning, with James Naughtie as chairman, the annual Rotary Club competition.

Other events included a Mock Election (won by David Simpson, S.N.P.), a Balloon Debate, a joint meeting with the Keith Toastmasters, and a Hat Night, besides several "ordinary" debates in which a high quality of debating was displayed.

This is an impressive list, credit for which must go in large part to Mr Arnaud, who has proved indispensable, Mr MacKay, and our enthusiastic president, Brian Stewart.

Finally, let me take this opportunity of wishing the Society as much success next session as it has enjoyed this.

John McKay, V.

K.G.S. Electronics Club

November 3rd saw the first meeting of a group of young enthusiasts who, under the guidance of Mr Samuel, had formed an electronics club.

With seven of a membership, the club has weekly meetings on Thursdays for about an hour and a half in one of the Science laboratories, where the school's scientific equipment is a great help. The idea in forming the club was to obtain a knowledge of basic electronics, and this has been done partly by the construction of various items such as short-wave radios and amplifiers, and partly by taking apart old radio sets, from which some valuable components have been obtained. It is necessary, however, to charge a small weekly fee to purchase other components.

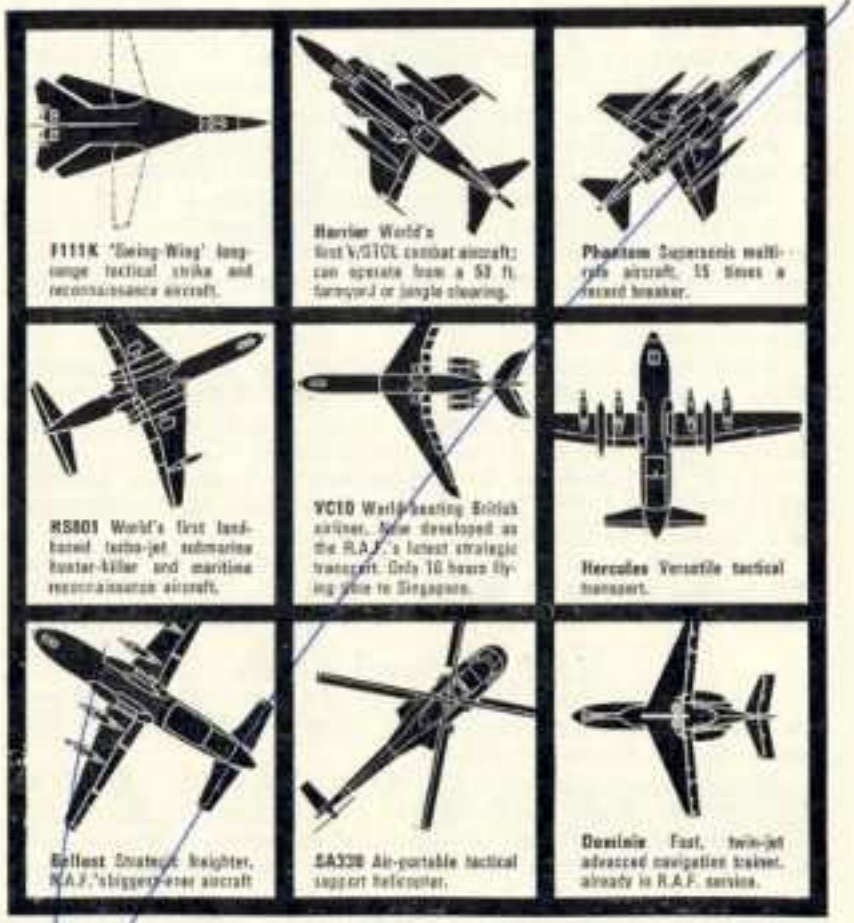
Understandably club membership must be kept small, but the members feel a great deal has been accomplished in a short time, and are looking forward to many more interesting meetings next session.

Robert Turnbull, IV.

Model Club

The Model Club meets every Monday night after four in the woodwork room and we decide then whether it would be a suitable night to go flying. We fly gliders because the power models do not adapt to the windy conditions here. On the rainy or very windy nights, we work on the models which always need repair through the hazards of flying near buildings and pylons, as we are forced to do.

Maurice Geddes, IV.



Have you any plans for the future?

Above are some of the R.A.F.'s

The R.A.F. is also seeking a new generation of officers. Not only the pilots and navigators who will fly the new aircraft, but also the *Ground Branch* officers who make flying possible: the engineers, logistics experts, personnel managers, ground defence specialists, air traffic and fighter controllers and many others. They will all have important work to do.

If you are interested, now is the time to do something about it. Ask your Careers Master for some R.A.F. pamphlets—or get him to arrange for you to meet your R.A.F. Schools Liaison Officer for an informal chat.

Or, if you prefer, write to Group Captain M. A. D'Arcy, R.A.F., Adastral House (25HDI), London, WC1. Please give your date of birth and say what qualifications you have or are studying for (minimum 6 S.C.E. 'O' grades including English, arithmetic and mathematics), and whether you are more interested in a flying or ground branch career.

K.G.S. Badminton Club

During session 1966-67, a badminton club was started in the Grammar School, under the supervision of Miss Cruikshank and Mrs Bisset on Tuesday from 4 p.m. to 5 p.m., and Miss Simpson and Miss Buie on Wednesdays at the same time. These meetings took place in the two school gyms, with the kind permission of Mr Fowlie, Mrs Gow, and, of course, the Rector. Both meetings had a good attendance from all classes from Class 1 to Class VI.

The first game as a club was against another beginners' club at Macduff High School. The first match was held at Keith, and the home team had a 6-3 win over the visitors. A return match was arranged for the following week, to be held at Macduff, and this time the result was not in our favour, as we sustained a 6-3 defeat. Our second game was against Mulben Badminton Club and was held at the Grammar School. This was our club's first experience of non-beginners, and we were overjoyed to win 10-6 after much good play from both sides. Once more, however, our luck changed away from home, and the result of the return match at Mulben was a 12-4 win for Mulben Badminton Club.

These were our only games this session, because it was rather late in the season before the club was organised and ready for matches against other clubs. The club broke up when the season ended, shortly after the Easter Holidays, but it is hoped that it will be carried on next season with as much enthusiasm as was shown this season.

William Gibson, V.

Scottish Schoolboys' Club Report

The following report was sent to us by our Ancient Roman representative at last year's weekend S.S.C. camp for the north-east:

"Ad villageus Cromdaleae wes cameto. Ad Outdoorus Centreae, oppo-site publica bara. In morn Saturde wes travelledabit in Landa Rovere de Dave Sinke (wes wasabit sic), ad montem Cairne Gormsus. Wes climbedabit atd summitus de hill-hoc. Raini est. But wes hada gud tym. Wes returnedabout sevenus clockae and et una gud mealus cookedbie Dave. Then Rone Gilesius joynedus.

Secondae diei wes wentalong ad uthur hill-hoc cauled Creggan a'Chaise (est queeri nameh?). Wes hada gud tym there tu. Wes et oore dinar de Lyonsae Individualae Paes an san dwitches ad summitus. In Monde wes wentto Keith afterre an gud holi de. Gud-bae."

As you see the camp was very enjoyable and Mr Sinclair, the S.S.C. organiser, is thinking of organising another such weekend, to be held early this autumn.

Our activities in school took the shape of two club nights and as a result, fifteen boys from K.G.S. are going to the annual camp at Bruar this year.

A group of the older boys are also going to a special officers' camp at Dalguise.

Douglas Winchester, IIIA.

Everything

for the Garden at

The Florists Shop

142 Mid Street

We have a large selection of

TOOLS, SUNDRIES, SEEDS, BULBS, Etc.

CHRISTIE'S

THE FLORISTS

MID STREET, KEITH

You are invited to look round

THE NURSERIES, FOCHABERS,

at any time.

"M.S. Dunera" Cruise '54

On Wednesday, 19th April, the Banffshire party of students arrived at Invergordon at 2.30 p.m. to embark upon a twelve-day cruise of Scandinavia and Holland.

Although the dull weather, dreary renderings of "Will ye no come back again?" and the late departure did nothing to dampen our spirits, after that first night on board we all felt a little queer and "spew-bags" were in great demand. However, by the time we reached the North Sea Canal, we had all found our sea-legs, although a few seemed to prefer to keep them on their bunks. We docked in Amsterdam at 1200 hours (note the sudden conversion to nautical time) on Friday the 21st.

That afternoon, we toured the city by waterbus, visited the National Art Gallery and did some shopping. Unfortunately, we had become so used to the rolling of the ship that any Dutchman could be forgiven for thinking us to be not quite sober. The next day we visited the Flower Auction Market and the Bulb Gardens, and although the boyish indifference to flowers was noticeable, one could not help admiring their quality and profusion. On the return journey to Amsterdam, we sampled the mad Continental driving and found it to our liking. Since we had been given packed lunches, we remained in Amsterdam until 1600 hours, and found plenty of opportunities to lighten our pockets and fill our stomachs. The weather, on the whole, had been fair, but there had been moments which reminded us that summer had not yet come to Holland.

We left Amsterdam at 1900 hours and two days later, after having at last caught up with the sun, we arrived at Copenhagen via the Kiel Canal. During the next two days we visited the Tuborg brewery —and surprisingly everyone returned; Frederiksborg Castle, which reminded us of Denmark's past in all its splendour; the Round Tower; the swimming baths; and the famous Little Mermaid, who, it was claimed, was not a match for some of our female associates. The weather in Copenhagen was considerably better than in Amsterdam.

After sailing through the Kattegat and the Skagerrak, we dropped anchor off Kristiansand to hold our regatta in the ship's lifeboats, again with no casualties except for a drunken Norwegian who tried to ram the Dunera with his speedboat.

On the 28th April, we arrived at Bergen, but since the shops were closed by the time we docked, we had to wait until the next day to pluck up enough courage to face the elements in the rainiest place in Europe. The whole morning was spent shopping but, in the afternoon, we had three conducted excursions: one to Grieg's house; one to an old wooden church; and one to the aquarium, where we were astounded by the resemblance between the inhabitants inside and outside the tanks. On the Sunday, we went up in the remarkable funicular railway and later at 1300 hours we sailed back down the beautiful fjord.

The next day, we stopped off Lerwick and Kirkwall to let the Shetland and Orkney parties disembark.

Finally, by the 2nd May, we were back where we had started, at Invergordon, full of excitement mingled with regret; and Danish hot-dogs mingled with anti-seasickness pills.

Altogether, it was a varied, exciting trip which none of us will forget in a hurry.

John Malcolm, IIIA.

My Baltic Cruise

On Wednesday, 3rd May, I set out for school with my case and packed lunch. It was a sunny day and I went by mini-bus from Keith to Buckie. At Buckie we met the bus with the rest of the Banffshire party. I also met Mr McGowan who was to be in charge of us. From Buckie we went by bus to Invergordon where the ship was waiting for us and parties from all over the North-east and West of Scotland. When we got on board we were conducted to our dormitory by one of the officers.

That night many people were sick in my dormitory although the sea was not very rough. Next morning most of us were off our food but when I got up on deck the fresh air cured me and I went down for breakfast. After breakfast we had a talk on the port we were going to enter next day which was Gothenberg. In the afternoon we had a choice of either deck games or swimming. After deck games we went on a tour up to the bridge which I found very interesting. That evening we were told that we were going to visit a Swedish home. On the 5th May we sailed into Gothenberg which looked a very rich city. That afternoon we went shopping and came back to the ship for the night. The next day we went by bus to a school in the outskirts of the city where people were waiting to collect us and take us to their homes for the day. We all got presents and that night we all had plenty to talk about. Then we set sail again for Poland.

Two days later we arrived in Poland in a thick fog and the first thing we saw as we sailed into the harbour was a destroyer. When we docked a shop came on board and many gifts were bought to take home.

In the afternoon we went on a bus tour. It was a very dusty town and I did not think much of it. Policemen had machine guns on their backs. Two days after that we docked in the last port of call—Copenhagen, where the next morning we went shopping and in the afternoon had a bus tour and in the evening went to the Tivoli Gardens where, I am quite positive, everybody enjoyed themselves. When we got back on board most of us went down to the cafeteria for a hot drink before bed. After three days at sea we were back in the Moray Firth and I am sure everybody enjoyed the holiday. I know I had a lot to talk about when I got home.

Harry Halkett, IN.

SENIOR HOCKEY ELEVEN

Back row (l. to r.)—Patricia Ricketts, Linda Webster, Irene Willox, Daphne Mark, Janis Gill, Janet Winchester.

Front row (l. to r.)—Loraine Mackie, Agnes Mutch, Eunice McWilliam (Captain), Maureen Watt, Lesley McCrorie.

Hockey Report

Owing to bad weather, the majority of our games had to be cancelled and the results of the remaining matches were not encouraging. Next year I hope to see an improvement in the interest from the senior members of the school, because several times during the season I have had great difficulty in raising a first eleven hockey team, although the juniors have shown great promise and enthusiasm.

First XI players were:—J. Winchester, D. Mark, P. Rickets, J. Gill, I. Willox, L. Webster, L. McKay, E. McWilliam (captain), L. McCrorie, M. Watt, A. Mutch.

J. Winchester, E. McWilliam and L. McCrorie represented the school in the North of Scotland Hockey Trials.

The usual "friendly" match between the pupils and staff resulted in victory for the staff.

A large party travelled to Edinburgh to view the International between Scotland and England which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The excursion was organised by Mrs Gow.

The team would like to thank Miss Christie, Mrs Gow, Mrs Lucas and Mrs Arbuckle for their advice, training and refereeing of games.

E. McWilliam, IV, captain.

SENIOR FOOTBALL ELEVEN

Back row (l. to r.)—David Bisset, Eric Wilson (Captain), John Taylor, Francis Collins, Michael Mann, Roderick Petrie.

Front row (l. to r.)—Raymond Gill, Stuart Gordon, Robert Turnbull, James Shand, Steven Mitchell.

Football Report

This season was once again rather disappointing as far as results were concerned, but the individual players still enjoyed their games, even though they were not often on the winning side.

The team consisted of quite a number of young players, which rather unhappily shows a lack of enthusiasm among some of the older pupils in the school, but this should stand the team in good stead for next season.

One incident, however, marred the enjoyment of the games, when Forbes Allen, one of the younger players, sustained a broken leg in the very last game of the season against Inverness High School. Fortunately, Forbes has now almost completely recovered.

The under 14 team, last year's winners of the league championship, still finished in a high position in the league table, but the greatest success of the season was the achievement of the under 15 team in the Cock o' the North Cup.

This young team reached the final of the competition, for the first time in the school's history, after beating Fochabers 10-1, Banff

Academy 7-0 and Elgin Academy 5-1, only to be defeated 4-1 by Inverness High School in a hard-fought final.

Players who represented the Senior XI this season were:—

R. Turnbull, J. Rankin, J. Taylor, F. Allen, R. Gill, D. Bisset, R. Petrie, E. Wilson, S. Mitchell, M. Mann, M. Winton, J. Shand, S. Gordon, J. Watt, F. Collins, A. Cheyne and C. McCrorie.

The teams are indebted to Mr Fowlie for his training and advice and to Mr Innes and Mr Falconer who also contributed.

PRIMARY SCHOOL—FOOTBALL ELEVEN

Back row (l. to r.)—Brian Winton, Donald Forbes, Ian Lamberton, Donald MacKay, Murdo McIver, William Milne.

Front row (l. to r.)—Alexander Duncan Brien Ross, Colin Green, Innes McBain, James Riddoch.

Former Pupils

Last year these notes contained a plea for the safe-keeping of the School War Memorials and the commemorative Brass tablets in the old building. Despite the efforts of the Rector, and the interest and intervention of the Town Council, it would seem that little progress has been made. It was indicated to the Council that 'A decision had been made' that there was no place for the brasses in the new building—although it seemed impossible to elicit by whom the decision had been made. Is it too much to hope that by next November The School's Act of Remembrance—the third since we entered the New building—might be before our own War Memorial?

The Brasses contain the name of one distinguished F.P. who died last year. Mr William Ross, a First Bursar, graduated with First Class Honours in Classics at Aberdeen in 1897, and gained the Fullerton Scholarship, and the Croom Robertson Fellowship, enabling him to pursue his studies at Balliol College, Oxford. He subsequently served as a Civil Servant with the Local Government Board, and ended his career as a Principal in the Ministry of Health, being awarded the O.B.E. He retired to Elgin, where he acted as Curator of the Elgin Museum, and until shortly before his death was able to enjoy golf and bowls, retaining his keen interest in Church, Education and Sport to the end. He is survived by Mrs Ross.

We are again indebted to Mrs MacLaren, of Edinburgh, for a note on Ex-Provost Mrs Margaret Murphie (Mabel Douglas) of Fort William, who also took Honours in Classics at Aberdeen (1920). As Provost, she was privileged to welcome H.M. the Queen and Duke of Edinburgh to Fort William in 1958. On April 26th, she was presented with the Freedom of the Burgh, an honour rarely bestowed and highly prized.

George M. Cooper (1942-46) after service with the R.A.F. and British Rail, joined the New Zealand Bank in Melbourne, Australia. He is now Accountant in the Chelsea Branch, Melbourne, married, with two sons. His brother John (1944-48) also joined the N.Z. Bank after service in the Commercial Bank, Keith. Some years ago, however, he left the bank for the post of Company Secretary and Accountant with Hecla's Electric Pty. Also married, with one son, he lives in Syndal, Victoria.

Congratulations are due to George Mutch, who has completed two years of study in Modern Languages at Aberdeen. He has been awarded a Stevenson Exchange Scholarship, enabling him to spend the next academic year at the University of Poitiers, in France.

Malcolm Sharp is serving with the Royal Navy. After a commission in H.M.S. Lynx, visiting the West Indies and Florida, he is now in H.M.S. Loch Fada on the way to Japan. He expects to return home next October. He speaks highly of the variety and interest of his chosen career.

A former member of K.G.S. Staff, Miss Christine Donald, is now resident in Deep River, Ontario, where she teaches Ballet to 120 students, with, in addition, special classes for pre-school children, and adults. In 1966, her group presented 'The Seasons,' with all the young dancers taking part, and subsequently 34 were presented for Royal Academy examinations.

Banffshire Music Festival 1967

In recent weeks, the school has suffered the biennial upheaval and disruption of normal timetable that is the Banffshire Music Festival, increased this year, because the event took place in Keith and many classes were held in the school itself.

It may well be that the location of the Festival on our own doorstep accounted for the unusually large entry from Keith, both through school and privately, in all sections—drama, dancing and music. Quantity, however, never makes up for a lack of quality, and we think we can justifiably say that in this respect Keith Grammar School more than held its own. Certainly results in competitive classes and adjudicators' remarks in non-competitive ones bear this out.

It is the distinction between competitive and non-competitive classes that has been a deciding factor in the format of this report: a tabulated list of winners of certificates would at best give only a sketchy picture of the vast amount of hard work put in by both trainers and performers. It has therefore been decided to give a general picture of what was done, mentioning in detail only one or two outstanding successes.

The Festival started with verse-speaking and drama, in which the school in general made an excellent showing. Keith pupils gaining first places in seven of the eight classes in which they took part, and many others gaining 1st and 2nd class certificates. In non-competitive events, a choir from the primary took part in the Choric Verse class and two dramatised ballads, "Binnore," produced by Mrs Laing, and "Proud Maisie," produced by Miss Barclay, both gained praise from the adjudicator for their presentation and their striking (and purely coincidental) contrast in style.

The School was again well represented in the dancing section, and we offer congratulations to all members of the school who kept the flag flying in individual Highland and Ballet dancing classes, and to the school teams, varying in age from Primary 3 to Secondary VI, who all did credit to school. Special mention should be made of Class IIH, who, dancing in the under 19 class, and in spite of having to call on two reserves, won a Second Class certificate.

The Music section again saw many entries from Keith, both soloists in vocal and instrumental classes, and groups. The results in solo classes were often excellent, but we are sure that none of the other competitors will mind our singling out for special mention Penuel Ogston VI, who, not content with winning two First Class certificates in verse-speaking and drama, went on to collect two more, plus three Second Class ones, for singing.

The groups entered from school did well too; these included a percussion band and two choirs from Primary, and recorder groups, an orchestra and four choirs from Secondary. Indeed, the Secondary Junior choir was selected to perform at the closing concert, as were

Penuel Ogston and James Gibson IIIA. Special mention must also be made of the Banffshire Schools Brass Band, which includes Keith pupils, and which distinguished itself by winning an Honours Certificate.

All this could not have been achieved without a great deal of work beforehand, and we congratulate all who took part in the Festival, either behind the scenes or on stage, successful or not so successful, for it takes a lot of hard work and a lot of courage to take part in an event such as this and in the right spirit.

Results

(Academic and Athletic)

JUNIOR PRIMARY PRIZE LIST, 1966-1967

Primary 3s:—
1 Joy Stuart
2 David Stuart Andrew
3 eq. Carol W. M. Howells, James Jeffrey Hermiston

Primary 3c:—
1 eq. Jill Carol Sutherland, Alison Elizabeth Watt
3 eq. Karin Ann Paterson, Fiona Jane Watt

Primary 4b:—
1 George Allan Angus
2 Rita Joan Allan
3 eq. Harold McPhail Balgowan, Shirley Ann Green

Primary 4a:—
1 Patricia M. Reid
2 eq. David J. Mackessack Neil McWilliam
4 George S. McLaren.

Dux of Junior Primary Department—Patricia M. Reid.

FIFE-KEITH SPECIAL CLASS

Prizes for Endeavour:—
James Howie
Brian Cowie.

Prizes for Nature Study:—
James Stewart
Ian McDonald

SENIOR PRIMARY PRIZE LIST, 1966-1967

Primary 5b:—
1 Elizabeth A. Taylor
2 Janet R. Elsmore
3 Alan Binnie

Primary 5a:—
1 Margaret D. Arnaud
2 David J. Innes
3 Marion Bisset

Primary 6b:—
1 Gladys J. Green
2 Margaret R. Bonnyman
3 Leslie S. Simpson

Primary 6a:—
1 Linda J. Ross
2 John Forsyth
3 Brien J. Ross

Primary 7b:—
1 Irene Milne
2 Ean M. Milton
3 Marjory A. Bruce

Primary 7a:—
1 Linda M. Sutherland
2 John S. F. McInnes
3 Peter R. Kellock

Brooke Bond Painting Competition—Harry W. Duncan, Pr. 5a.

Primary School Dux—Linda M. Sutherland, Pr. 7a.

CLASS PRIZES FOR SESSION 1966-1967

Prize.	Winner's Name.	Class.
V—1	John McKay, 2 eq. David Barbour and Faye Carney, 4 eq. Loraine Allan and Brian Stewart.	
IV—1	Carole Stuart, 2 John Morrison, 3 James Ross, 4 Raymond Gill, 5 James Naughtie.	
IIIA—1	Kathleen Gallacher, 2 Allan McLeod, 3 James Banks.	
IIIB—1	Evelyn Barton, 2 Helen Cowie, 3 Sheena Leith.	
IIIN—1	Frances Birnie, 2 Derek Dunbar, 3 eq. Rosemary Lobban and Lorna Gerrie.	
IIIT—1	Murray King.	
IIIT—1	Murray King, 2 Malcolm D. Petrie, 3 William Allan.	
IIIH—1	Ella Stephen, 2 Anne Milne, 3 Jane Green.	
IIIE—1	Eileen Kerr, 2 Elsie Christie, 3 Sheila Bell.	
IIIX—1	Peter Smith.	
IIA—1	Jennifer Buchan, 2 Morag Robertson, 3 William Maxwell.	
IIB—1	Lorraine Stephen, 2 Leslie Meldrum, 3 eq. Patricia Cowie and Gordon Nicoll.	
IIN—1	Jennifer McWilliam, 2 William Thomson, 3 Frances Thom.	
IIT—1	Neil Ross, 2 Roderick Stewart, 3 Gordon Kellas.	
IIH—1	Linda Lobban, 2 Irene Barron, 3 Linda Whyte.	
IIE—1	Irene Anderson, 2 Hilda Barron, 3 Brian Marshall.	
IIX—1	Bruce Ewing.	
IA—1	Susan Smith, 2 eq. Erica Barton and Jacqueline Gray.	
IB—1	Thomas Gerrie, 2 Susan Dickson, 3 Alan Hendry.	
IN—1	Ian Jamieson, 2 eq. Sheila Barron and Iain Thomson.	
IT—1	James Petrie, 2 Peter Watt, 3 William Mackie.	
IH—1	Jessie Morrison, 2 Maureen Barr, 3 Lorna Dey.	
IE—1	Gordon Allan, 2 Ian Clark, 3 Patricia Simm.	
IX—1	Alistair Buchan, 2 Irene McLean.	

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL SECONDARY DEPARTMENT

SPECIAL PRIZES — SESSION 1966-67

Gray Prize (best non-language pupil in 1st year)	—Isabella Craib	IN.
Australian Prize (best pupil in 1st Year)	—Susan Smith	IA.
Jane Laing Prize (best pupil in Homecraft—IIIH)	—Ann Reid	IIIH.
Jane Laing Prize (best pupil in 3rd Year Homecraft classes)	—Evelyn Barton —Frances Birnie	IIIB. IIIN.
Prize (best pupil in 3rd Year Technical Classes)	—Alexander Dickson —Murray King	IIIB. IIIT.
Gordon Prize (best pupil in 3rd Year Science)	—Allan McLeod	IIIA.
Prize (best pupil in Art in Class III)	—Arnold Mearns	IIIA.

Prize.	Winner's Name.	Class.
Allan Gray Prizes for Scots Vernacular	—Janet Winchester	VI.
	—John McKay	V.
	—James Naughtie	IV.
	—Kathleen Gallacher	IIIA.
	—Jennifer Buchan	IIA.
	—Gail Stephen	IA.
S.S.P.C.A. Essay Prizes	—Ena Donald	IIIA.
	—Lorna Watt	IIA.
	—Jacqueline Gray	IA.
National Bible Society Prizes	—Aileen Hendry	IIA.
	—Morag Robertson	IIA.
	—Lorraine Stephen	IIB.
	—Alison Third	IIH.
	—Robert J. Laing	IIE.
Brooke Bond Painting Competition	—Alastair Mackie	IIIA.
	—Leslie Meldrum	IIB.
Prize for Intensive Commercial Course (Class IV)	—Kathleen Clark	IV.
Dux of Primary Department	—Linda M. Sutherland	Pr. 7a.
Rector's Prize for Dux of 3rd Year	—Kathleen Gallacher	IIIA.
Prize for Homecraft—Senior Classes	—Lauranne Wilson	V.
Prize for Post-Certificate work in English	—Janet Winchester	VI.
Prize for Post-Certificate work in Modern Languages	—Janet Winchester	VI.
Ogilvie & Ferguson Prize for Dux in Science	—David Barbour	V.
Collingwood-Kynoch Prize for Dux in Mathematics	—Brian Stewart	V.
Prize for Dux in History	—Nicola Smith	VI.
Prize for Dux in Geography (shared)	—Brian Stewart	V.
	—Lorraine Mackie	V.
Prize for Dux in Latin	—David Barbour	V.
Prize for Dux in Greek	—John McKay	V.
Brown Prize for Dux in French	—Faye Carney	V.
Prize for Dux in German	—Faye Carney	V.
Town Council Medal for Dux in English	—Faye Carney	V.
Rector's memento to Captains of the School	—Janet Winchester	VI.
	—Peter Clark	VI.
Dr Grant Memorial Medal for Dux of School	—John McKay	V.

ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY BURSARY COMPETITION — 1967.

Janet Winchester (16th place) gained MacKenzie Bursary in Arts — £60 for 4 years.

John Carmichael

PAINTER & DECORATOR

Estimates Free.

Workmanship & Materials

Guaranteed

91-93 MID STREET

Tel. 2332

WM. GREIG

Drapers and Outfitters
For Value and Styling

Ladies', Gent's and Children's Wear
Household Linens
Furnishing Linens
Knitting Wools
Linoleum & Floor Coverings

56-66 MID STREET
KEITH
Phone: Keith 2556

ALEX CURRIE

Ironmonger & Radio Dealer

KEITH

Phone 2549.

Lawn Mowers and Garden Tools
Washing Machines and Cleaners
by Hoover and Electrolux
Tiled Fireplaces

TELEVISION and RADIO
Agents for
Bush, Murphy, Philips
Record Players and Tape Recorders.
Large Selection of Transistor Radios.

CYCLES

Raleigh, B.S.A., Sun

Triumph Hercules

Sunbeam Tricycles

Repairs and Accessories

WM. MUTCH

189 MID STREET

KEITH

Richard J. THOMPSON

Painter & Decorator

Good Workmanship & First Class Materials Guaranteed

Phone 2446

40 FRASER PLACE

FIFE-KEITH

CORNER CAFE

DELICIOUS ICES made on the premises under personal supervision

COFFEE made in a jiffy with Expresso Machine.

FISH and CHIPS,
CHICKEN SUPPERS, etc.

Large Selection of Best Quality Chocolates and Sweets.

Telephone: Keith 2168

FOR QUALITY AND VARIETY
Shop at . . .

G. A. MAIR

BUTCHER

113 MID STREET
KEITH

Phone 2342

ORDERS DELIVERED DAILY.

Phone 2394

STEVENSON'S

General Merchants

Phone 2744

AGENTS FOR BIRD'S EYE FROZEN FOODS

WALLS ICES & LOLLIES

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables
and
Personal Service
Satisfaction Assured

45 REGENT STREET
4 STATION ROAD

STRONACH'S SUPERIOR SCOTCH SHORTBREAD

PETTICOAT TAILS
HIGHLANDERS

VANILLA
FINGERS

Guaranteed Made With 100% Butter

JOHN STRONACH Ltd.

QUALITY BAKERS and CONFECTIONERS
22-24 REGENT STREET : FIFE-KEITH
Telephone 2132

Try "PIC-O-PAK"

PRE-PACKED POTATOES and VEGETABLES

— A Product of Local Industry —

GEO. R. BURGESS

(Contractors) Ltd.

KEITH

Phone 2373/4

BAKER and CONFECTIONER

L. SMILLIE

59/63 Mid Street, Keith

Telephone 2228

* * *

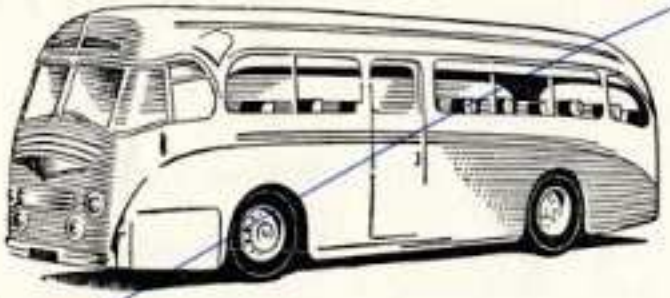
LARGE VARIETY OF

CAKES, SPONGES AND GATEAUX

Birthday & Wedding Cakes Made to Order

— MORNING ROLLS DELIVERED —

The CENTRAL GARAGE



Phone 2113

Church Road

AUTOMOBILE ENGINEERS

MOTOR ACCESSORIES

LUXURY COACH & TAXI SERVICE

REPAIR SECTION

P. & J. STEPHEN

60 UNION STREET, KEITH

Phone 2358	LICENSED FAMILY GROCER	Wines, Spirits, Cigarettes
	Orders Called for and Delivered Daily.	The Modern Self-Selection Store with the Old Traditional Personal Service

NORWELLS

(Perth) Ltd.

FOR GOOD SHOES

Agents for

"K", Clarks, Foot Delight, Lady Gay, Portland, Start Rite, Kiltie, Tuf, Supa Dukes, etc.

173 MID ST., KEITH

J. & S. LOGIE

Newsagent, Stationer, Tobacconist & Fancy Goods

79 MID STREET KEITH

Agent for Meccano, Hornby Dinky, Tri-ang Toys

— Cards for all occasions —

Telephone 2796

IT'S ALWAYS IN FASHION TO SHOP AT

McHARDY'S

QUALITY GOODS FOR YOU, YOUR FAMILY AND YOUR HOME.

SUITS—FASHION'S SMARTEST ASSET.
Exciting New Styles and Clothes by Seigal, Roland, Gaunt and Ladies Pride.
"SUIT YOURSELF" at the Price you wish to Pay.

COATS—IN FASHION'S NEWEST LINE.
You Can Choose Your Coat with Confidence.

BLOUSES—Adorable Blouses, all the latest designs

HATS—Always a Nice Selection to choose from.

Girls will be Smart Girls. The complete stocks in our Tots to Teenage Department will satisfy the most exacting Mother and Daughter for Style, Quality and Price.

We are Sole District Agents for this LADYBIRD WELL KNOWN BRAND
Stretch Trews, Dressing Gowns, Sleeping Bags, Sweaters,
Boys' Trousers, Pyjamas, Jeans, Pram Covers.

UNDERWEAR—WE DO NOT KNOW OF ANY BETTER VALUE.
(By Wolsey, Minster and Montfort).

GOR-RAY SKIRTS—
We claim to have the best selection of LADIES' SKIRTS in Town. Dressy Skirts, Pretty Skirts, Important Skirts. In every imaginable material and all attractively priced. May we suggest a Tailored Skirt in Reproduction Tartan. We tailor these exactly to Your Measures and Requirements. Specially dyed Peter Scott Knitwear to match.

Also Agents for WOLSEY & TANYA KNITWEAR & PETER SCOTT.

McHARDY'S of KEITH

Ladies', Gent.'s and Children's Complete Outfitters

174 MID STREET Phone Keith 2766

SHOP AT

GEO. A. DUNCAN

78 MID STREET
KEITH

for

HIGH QUALITY
FOOTWEAR & REPAIRS

Tel. 2841

For all your electrical work

A. M. McPherson

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER
& CONTRACTOR

193 MID STREET
KEITH

Telephone: Keith 2736
(Day and Night Service)

YOUR LOCAL SPAR SHOP

William Mackay

158 MID STREET
KEITH
Phone 2557

Great Savings on Your
Weekly Grocery Bills
Join our All the Year Round
Club and have a Joyous
Festive Season
SPAR SPAR SPAR SPAR

BENNET'S

for

FISH SUPPERS

Tobacconist : Confectionery

The Crown Cafe

MID STREET, KEITH

MILDRED'S

FOR QUALITY IN
Confectionery
Chocolates
and
Fresh Fruit
Ices and Lemonade
Cigarettes

MILDRED'S

CONFECTIONER
145 MID ST., KEITH
Telephone 2309

"BEAR BRAND" STOCKINGS
in BRI-NYLON
3/11 to 12/11
Only at
LAWRENCE'S
105 MID ST., KEITH

JAMES ANNAND

Ironmonger

KEITH

Tel. Keith 2544

For the Best in

Ironmongery

Electrical Goods

China & Glass Ware

Cookers & Tiled Fireplaces

Coty, Yardley, Max Factor, Old Spice, Desert Flower, Goya and Steiner

Take your Pick from these and Other Toiletries

from . . .

WM. MURRAY

M.P.S.
Dispensing & Photographic Chemist
144 MID STREET
KEITH
Tel. No. Keith 2512

WM. KELTY

BAKER & CONFECTIONER

183-187 Mid Street

KEITH

Telephone 2552

RESTAURANT

136 Mid Street

FIRST IN
THE FIELD
and still leading
with our FAMOUS
SHORTBREAD and
BUTTER BISCUITS